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# TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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## PLANNING CENSUS OF 1910

will require an army of 70,000 le to take the thirteenth census 910, according to the Washington espondent of the Boston Tran-pt. The task of making the enum-ion of the ninety million people in United States, Alaska, Hawaii and o Rico and in Guam, Samoa and Panama Canal Zone will be one of rmous proportions. It will be the gigantic work of enumeration has ever been attempted in this y other country, and it is intend-o reach the acme of correctness thoroughness. Not merely a count compilation concerning the popu-n alone, it will include a census griculture, manufactures, mines quarries.

irector S. N. D. North, of the cen-bureau, is already getting ready the thirteenth census. He has planning on it for a year or more. as hoped by Mr. North that the mpacker bill to provide for the teenth and subsequent decennial uses would be passed the last ses-of congress. But it failed of en-ent along with numerous other sures of importance by reason of rush at the close of the session the anxiety of the congress lead-to hurry the session to an end. he Crumpacker bill, however, will tless be passed early the next ses-It is the first bill of high priv-on the house calendar, and it is ted it will be taken up the first d of by the house. It has not been acted on by the senate com-ee on census, that committee hav-held back until the house had op-unity to pass the measure. No y in the senate, either in committee or on the floor, is anticipated. will cost about $14,000,000 to the thirteenth census, but this t carried in the Crumpacker bill. is on the house calendar. It was he bill at first, but the speaker Chairman Tawney of the house mittee on appropriations thought wise to make so large an author-on a year before it would be used there was also a feeling that the opriation should be put in one of regular appropriation bills, as the slative, executive and judicial bill. coming session of congress will no t appropriate liberally for census poses.

census of the Philippines will not included in the coming decennial us for the reason that one was n in 1900 and it is doubtful ther the Philippines government ld care to bear the cost of another meration so soon.

important changes in the taking compilation of the census and in method of publication of the re-s will be made. For one thing, returns will be greatly condensed. twelfth census required ten vol-s. It is the expectation of Di-or North that the thirteenth cen-will be published in six volumes even at the outside. The mortality tics of the last census will be pped. They were found unsatis-tory as collected at the last de-cennial census. The reduced number of volumes will considerably lower the cost of the thirteenth census.

A change that is believed to be in the interest of accuracy and complete-ness will require the enumeration of population to be made as of April 15 instead of June 1, as has been the case heretofore. The reason for this is interesting. The population of the United States is exhibiting more and more a tendency to go to the seashore and the mountains and the lakes to avoid the hot weather, and it is going much earlier than formerly. The re-sult is that enumerators who are set to work June 1 are certain to find many houses deserted and their oc-cupants gone away for the summer. It is thought April 1 will be a much more satisfactory date for this rea-son. At that time of year, the exodus to the resorts will not be begun.

Provision will be made for 330 dis-trict supervisors and there will be sev-eral thousand in the clerical force in the census bureau establishment in Washington. The number of enumer-ators will be 65,000. As already men-tioned, the total force needed to do the work will approximate 70,000. The clerical force will be under civil serv-ice, but it is thought to be impracticable to attempt to make the enormous force of enumerators subject to the civil service requirements. Mr. North considers it out of the question to try to select enumerators by civil service methods, though objections have been raised by friends of the civil service to the proposition that its workings should not be extended to census enumerators. It is apparent that those politicians who are hostile to the civil service see excellent op-portunities in the selection of a vast body of enumerators in the old-fashioned way, through political preferment, but there is unquestion-ably room for doubt whether a work-able civil service scheme could be de-vised to meet the situation.

A five-year census of agriculture is a feature of the Crumpacker bill. No doubt, congress will make provision for such a census. Secretary Wilson believes such a census should be had. Such is the progress being made by the United States in an agricultural way that he finds his department loses its reckonings badly if the census is taken for agriculture but once in ten years. And in this connection, it may be said that a five-year census of population is something that the coun-try is likely to come to before many years. Director North confidently ex-pects it. Now, a census of manufac-tures is taken every five years. The same reasoning that prompted this will hold good, Mr. North believes, for the taking of a general census every five years, instead of every ten years. The country is growing by leaps and bounds, and long before the decennial census is taken and the re-sults made known the preceding de-cennial census is utterly out of date and its figures of little use except in way of comparison.

The mining census has been taken separately from the manufacturing census, but the pending bill would have the two taken conjointly. The relations of mining and manufactur-ing are so intimate that this is deemed necessary.

## GREAT EARTHQUAKES

### How Their Centers Are Determined—Value of Warnings

Scientific American.

It is generally known that for the last few years the great earthquakes which have occurred in distant parts of the globe—San Francisco, Chile, Mexico and the West Indies—have been first announced in Europe, not by telegraph but by the indications of the various seismological observatories of Germany and Italy. In fact, important tremors of the earth announce themselves in every part of the globe very soon after their occurrence by the vibrations which they im-press upon the crust and the entire mass of the earth. There has been organized in Germany an earthquake warning service, operated without the aid of the telegraph, but simply by means of the diagrams traced by recording seismographs, for the purpose of indicating promptly to great shipping firms the approximate lo-cation of the epicentre or center of dis-turbance. After the earthquakes of San Francisco and Valparaiso the Chamber of Commerce of Hamburg asked the direct-or of the local earthquake station for a daily service of seismograph records of the central station of Strasburg and de-terminations of the probable epicentres deduced therefrom. In consequence of this request a complete service was inau-gurated on the following lines:

In order to determine without any am-biguity the approximate position of the center of a distant and powerful earth-quake it is necessary to combine the data by three stations; that is to say, by three seismographs. For these stations Ham-burg, Strasburg and Graz were selected. Immediately after a tracing of a distant violent shock is recorded determinations are made at each station of the durations of the two preliminary phases, from which the distance of the epicentre can be calculated by well-known methods. The stations of Graz and Hamburg tele-graph their data to Strasburg, which, quickly combining the three results, tele-graphs to Hamburg the probable situation of the epicentre. All this is a matter of three telegrams and a few hours of time. On December 4, 1906, this method was ap-plied to data furnished by Strasburg and Hamburg alone, and consequently the re-sult was less certain. Hamburg sent to Strasburg the following telegram: "Yes-terday 230016 1848, 2725;" and Strasburg re-plied: "230954, 1815, 2524, Lesser Antilles."

This mean that at Hamburg the first shock began at 23 hours 10 minutes 16 sec-onds, the second at 23 hours 18 minutes 48 seconds and the principal shock at 23 hours 27 minutes 25 seconds. The length of the phases being known, it was found that the epicentre was distant 7,550 kilo-metres (4,660 miles) from Hamburg and 7,400 kilometres (4,598 miles) from Stras-burg. Two circles drawn on a terrestrial globe around these two cities as centers, with the radii indicated above, were found to intersect each other in two points, of which one was in the Lesser Antilles, a region particularly subject to earthquakes and hence obviously the place of the dis-aster. By making use of three stations even this slight ambiguity is removed. It was not until December 7, three days later, that a telegram from New York an-nounced that an earthquake had occurred at Kingston, Jamaica, on the 5th, and it was not until December 26 that it was known that the shock really occurred on the 3d. The importance of these earth-quake warnings for great shipping firms is quite evident, despite the approximate character of the location of the centers derived from the seismograph records.

## AT THE CROSSROADS.

At four cross roads on a winter's day,
A maiden stood who had lost her way;
The trees and hedges were white with snow,
And she hadn't a notion which way to go.

The signpost would have explained, no doubt,
Had half its letters not been rubbed out;
But by straining her eyes she could only see
A figure which might be a "five" or "three."

"You cross old roads!" she cried, in despair,
"You lead to Nowhere, I do declare;
The sky grows dark and the way is long—
You're none of you right, and all of you wrong."

There were four cross roads on a winter's day,
And a maid to match, until—strange to say—
The sky turned red, and the maiden too,
As somebody suddenly came in view.

For no sooner did somebody come in sight
Than each of those four cross roads was right;
And whether it led due north or east,
It mattered to her not the very least.

At once the weather began to mend
(The sulky signpost became a friend);
The clouds dispersed and the sun shone—while
The cross roads even appeared to smile!

—Woman's Life.

## ACKNOWLEDGING THE CORN BREAD

Atchison Globe.

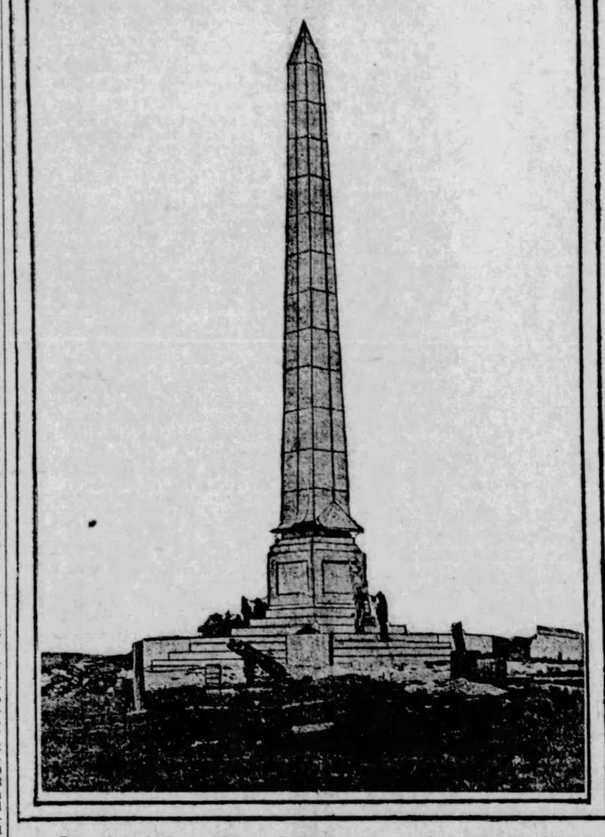
We have noticed that at the lunch counters where the men congregate at noon a good many of them order corn bread. It is safe to say that none of them were boys who were compelled to eat corn bread three times a day. The old-fashioned boy also had mush and milk for supper. Mush and milk is very filling, but however full you may stuff yourself with it you are soon hungry again. Indeed, the old-fash-ioned children were compelled to eat all the mush and milk they could and then hurry to bed and get to sleep, to keep from starving to death. Oc-casionally the older folks in the family had wheat bread to eat, and the chil-dren would look longingly at it and wonder if they would ever be able to eat it. In the more polite families wheat bread was passed around if there was company at the house, but the children were instructed before-hand to say, "No, thank you, ma'am, I prefer corn bread." We used to know a boy who always took wheat bread under such circumstances and would even call on his mother to pass it the second time; he cheerfully stood the whipping he got afterward for the privilege of eating wheat bread.

## ARCHITECTURAL FREAK

New York Sun.

"One happens upon architectural freaks here now and then," said a New York man, "which don't show for what they are from the outside of the building. For instance, a friend of mine, in hunting up a doctor who'd been recommended to him, stumbled into as complete a three-story dwell-ing as you ever saw, which was built into a large and fashionable apart-ment house. It was nothing like your 'duplex apartments' or anything one ever saw before. It was a single house incorporated as part of an apartment. Inquiry developed the fact that the doctor had wanted a private house and had also craved all the con-veniences of first-class apartment house service, so when an addition to this desirable apartment was contem-plated the doctor and the architect got together and the single house within the large apartment building was the result. The doctor gets his separate entrance on the street, his private hall and stairs leading to the upper floors of the house, around which is built the apartment house proper. Not one person in a thousand would ever notice anything a bit un-usual about the portion of the build-ing which constitutes this separate residence, and yet it's there and fills the bill to perfection."

## FT. MEIGS MONUMENT



Imposing shaft on historic battleground, overlooking the Maumee river, south of Perrysburg. It is nearly completed and will be dedicated September 1, during the National Encampment, G. A. R.

## NOTABLE AIRSHIP FLIGHTS AND RECORDS.

Wright Brothers' aeroplane, 48 miles an hour, for short flights, Kill Devil Hill, N. C., May 31.

Count Zeppelin's airship, 39 miles an hour, in seven-hour flight, June 29.

Alexander Graham Bell's aeroplane White Wings, short flights, at Hammondsport, N. Y., May 18.

Henry Farman, aeroplane airship, circular kilometre at Paris in one minute and twenty-eight seconds, winning Deutsch-Archdea-con prize of $10,000.

Leo Stevens, 130 miles in non-dirigible balloon, in three hours, Hampton Falls, N. H., March 10.

Leo Stevens, in non-dirigible balloon Centaur, 126 miles in two and one-half hours, Nov. 3, 1906; gas balloon record.

Santos Dumont, in Butterfly aeroplane, 150 metres in Paris, Nov. 10, 1907.

Santos Dumont, in balloon airship, Santos Dumont No. 10, 35 miles in one hour and forty-five minutes, Paris, Nov. 14, 1902.

Pierre Lebaudy's balloon airship La Dirigible, from Paris to Moisson, thirty-five miles, in one hour and thirty minutes, Nov. 10, 1902.

Count Zeppelin, twelve-hour trip in his balloon airship at an average of 34 miles an hour, Friederichshafen, July 1.

## QUEER CAR FITTINGS

### Window With Royal Autographs—Roofed With Water

Tit-Bits.

What use is a balloon to a railway carriage? Few of the latter are so fitted, but there is at least on running on a mountain railway near Salzburg, which has a balloon attached to it in order to assist it up the steepest por-tions of the line. At the summit a tank below the car is filled with water suffi-cient to counteract the upward pull of the gas bag, which the vehicle thus drags down with it upon the return journey.

There is only one car in the world with a window fitted as a royal auto-graph album. It is a somewhat ancient railway saloon used in Denmark for the conveyance of royal visitors. It has become the custom for these to scratch their names on one of its panes, which now shows the autographs of King Edward and Queen Alexandra among others, including those of the late Czar, the late King of Denmark, the late Duke of Clarence and many others.

Another uniquely fitted railway car-riage is that containing the vestibule entrance to the train belonging to the German emperor. This vestibule holds several fine statues—an innovation which has not been copied elsewhere, though many royal trains carry superb paintings as part of their decorations.

A car with a complete veranda is an-other novelty introduced in the train constructed for President Diaz, of Mex-ico, where the drawing room portion is surrounded by such a fitting.

Very few trains are roofed with wa-ter, and that of the Viceroy of India is among the small number that are so. All the vehicles, eight in number, are really water tanks, holding about five tons of water. This arrangement contributes toward coolness and fur-nishes water for domestic purposes on the train. The train carries sixty per-sonal servants when the viceroy uses it.

On the long distance lines in Russia each of the important trains has a car above which rises a little belfry con-taining a chime of bells. Otherwise the latter vehicles are fitted as chapels, in charge of a regular priest of the Greek orthodox faith. At Hallatrow, on the North Somerset railway, there is an old railway carriage which has been licens-ed as a mission chapel, and is fitted ac-cordingly.

## NEBRASKA SOD HOUSE.

Omaha World-Herald.

There are few surviving examples of the primitive style of architecture once in fashion on the plains. Within a radius of many miles of Central City, Neb., only one sod house that is inhabited can be found. It is the residence of Oscar Nelson and is suiated south of Polk in Hamilton county. For thirty years it has sheltered Mr. Nelson and his wife, and within its walls three chil-dren were born and raised. It has weathered some very severe storms and proved so stanchly built that surprising-ly few repairs have been needed. Ne-braska soil has proved reliable in many ways, but few other instances can be cited of its standing the test for thirty years when forming the walls of a sod house.

## HAY ON CHURCH FLOOR

London Standard.

A curious custom was observed at Old Neston church on Sunday. The church is dedicated to St. Swithin, and on festival day the church is strewn with hay. Many years ago some donor left a field to provide money for bread which is distributed four times a year. The tenant of the field has to supply the hay to strew the church. The cus-tom is supposed to have originated from the fact that on Festival Sunday the parishioners wear new boots, and the idea of the donor was to have the hay laid down to stop the squeaking in-cidential to new footwear. On Sunday the hay was duly laid down in the church.

## HAWAII'S GOATS

### They Eat Up the Forests and Cause Floods.

Forest and Stream.

The wild goat of Hawaii has in re-cent years become a serious menace to agriculture in various parts of the territory. Secure among the almost inaccessible cliffs of the mountains, thousands of these nimble animals find a congenial home, and although no sys-tematic efforts have as yet been inau-gurated for exterminating them, they are nevertheless extremely wary and difficult to approach.

California and Australia have had their scourges of rabbits, and various western states still have their troubles in combating prairie dogs and gophers, but these pests injure the agriculturist directly by attacking his growing crops, while on the other hand the goats of Hawaii do the same thing in-directly by ruining the mountain for-ests which conserve the rainfall on which the water for irrigation purposes is dependent. This was not for a long time appreciated, but of late years, with the rapid increase in the number of goats, it has become very apparent. In some sections of mountain districts, once heavily wooded, there is now scarcely any vegetation at all, due sole-ly to the destructive feeding of the goats.

Goat hunting is a popular diversion in some parts of the territory, and as a sport is by no means to be despised. Although the animals are numerous, it requires some hard tramping and climbing to get to their haunts, and then a true aim and good eye for dis-tance in order to have much success. Occasionally parties are organized and a week or more spent in goat shooting, with the result that sometimes several hundred are slaughtered. Were it not for the injurious characteristics of the little animals, the slaughter would seem wanton in the extreme, for no value is placed on the carcass, and it is usually left where it falls. Indeed, the character of the mountains would often make it difficult to secure the quarry after it is shot, and it is only in case of an especially large animal, which the hunter may desire to secure as a trophy, that any attempt is ever made to recover the body.

The fact that there seems to be no market for the skins prevents their being hunted for any other purpose than the sport, or in order to reduce their numbers where they have become especially troublesome. Could some use be found for the skins, there is no doubt that a great number could be secured at little cost. The goats are of the common backyard, tin-can-eat-ing variety, brought here years ago, and finding the conditions especially congenial, they have increased very rapidly after breaking away from the dominion of man.

## SKIPPER, NOW FARMER

Ellsworth, Me., American.

If any believe in the oft-quoted state-ment that "a sea-dog never yet made a farmer," they should visit the McCaslin farm, at Toddy Pond, and look over Capt. George Gray's farming. Capt. Gray is a sea-dog if ever there was one. Nearly all his life he has followed the sea. For 27 years he went regularly to Grand Banks in Bucksport or Lamoine fishermen—for 27 springs he never saw the trees come into leaf. For several years he went trawling out of Boston, and in fact, since boyhood, he has seldom been far from salt water. But now he is as thor-oughly at home on a farm as on the heaving deck of a vessel. Perhaps the lo-cation of the farm has something to do with this. From the comfortable farm-house where the wind always blows, the cultivated land sweeps in long ground swells away to the southwest until it mingles with the waters of Toddy Pond, where a dory is drawn up on the beach. Over the rolling hills Capt. Gray steers his plow or guides his cultivator as straight as he would lay his course if bound home from the Banks with a full fare and a free wind. Some even hint that he carries a compass on his plow and guides his horse by that; but the long, straight rows of growing crops, flourish-ing because of careful cultivation are a delight to the eye.

## The Castle of Gloom

*By Robert Bracefield*

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CHAPTER XX.

**Why Marry Him?**

Van Tasel dressed that afternoon with the greatest punctiliousness—what fel-low hasn't when about to embark on a voyage that had for its purpose a wife?

It upset him a trifle that his face showed a number of bruises, but it couldn't be helped. He had fought valiantly, anyway, though he had gone down the cliff in defeat.

His runabout being missing, he went to the Castle of Gloom in his touring car.

Van Tasel had often shown his con-tempt for royalty, and assured himself that royal personages were merely hu-man, but when it came to asking royal-ty to marry him, the thing took on a different aspect. In America or in Europe there was no getting away from the fact that Miss Boltwood was a queen. She was more than mere flesh and blood. She was something quite ter-rifying when it came to the point—of asking a real princess to marry a com-mon Van Tasel.

"Is there any reason on earth why she should marry him?" he asked him-self, while the automobile spun along the brink of the Hudson. "Is there the slightest reason why the fair Lucretia, whose ancestors for generations have been sovereigns, should marry Arthur Van Tasel?"

He answered his own question with an involuntary grunt, that might have been profane had it been louder.

It was dusk when he chug-chugged up the hill, and he kept a sharp watch for his enemies. Two pistols lay on the seat. But if the cliff scouts were about, they were discreet enough to let Van Tasel alone.

At the top he fastened the wheels of his auto with heavy chains, pad-locked together. Then, with fast-beating heart, he advanced on the castle.

The servant took his card, but hesi-tated, Van Tasel had come to be almost a belonging up there, but now the foot-man looked dubious.

"Don't you know what to do with it?" said Van Tasel sharply. "You should know by this time to whom to announce me!"

"Yes, sir," said the servant with re-spect, "but tonight Miss Boltwood has left orders that she denies herself to every one."

"Take in the card!" commanded Van Tasel, sternly. "If Miss Boltwood pre-fers not to see me, let it come from her, not from you."

The servant bowed and departed. Van Tasel walked the floor in agita-tion until the footman returned. Miss Boltwood would see him.

It was plain to be seen that some-thing extraordinary had happened. The girl's cheeks were bright, and there was a wild look in her eyes that made them more lustrous than the cluster of dia-monds she wore at her throat. She was standing in the glow of a tall lamp when he entered, and her flushed face caught the full radiance. It brought to Van Tasel's mind a painting he had in his rooms, by Murillo, of a girl in the sun-light. Her dazzling beauty thrilled him.

Van Tasel, too, was possessed by un-warranted excitement. Had she been an empress he would have done just what he did—carry her fingers to his lips and hold them there for a second or two of impassioned transport.

"You know, then!"

She said the words with half a sigh, that told him she was glad that he did know. And she had offered no protest, because he kissed her fingers? Yet why should she? Now that he knew she was a princess, it was her due.

"Yes," he said, looking into her eyes. "I know. Last night, as I approached the castle, I met the King of Luxem-brant coming out. Do you remember that I told you, the day we first rode to New York in my runabout, that it would all come back to me sometime? My dear princess, I know your story."

She returned his look for an instant only, and her drooping eyes filled him with uncontrollable ardor. Without fur-ther preamble or warning he plunged straight to the target. He told her that she was his princess, his adored, his glorious princess!

Perhaps no lover ever got to the heart of the subject with the leaps and bounds that Van Tasel did. He had no set speech to follow—no diplomatic working up to his point. When Van Tasel did a thing there was no doubt about it, and so it was with the avowal of his love for the princess. His speech was a reflection of Van Tasel himself—the strenuous, impulsive, dashing Van Tasel, who feared only God. And perhaps it was well for Van Tasel that he was bold and fast in his love-making, for prin-cesses are women who look up to dar-ing men. The Princess Lucretia was naught but a woman, and she merely hung her head at Van Tasel's astound-ing declaration that she—the royal Lucretia of Luxembrant—was his princess! That she, the heiress to a crown, was the adored princess of a plebeian Van Tasel, who lived in New York. She did not deny it.

Van Tasel had been so confident that she would deny being his princess that he was disconcerted when she failed to do so, but the truth was borne in upon him after a moment, and fired him with added valor.

However, when he assumed that the battle was won, he got a severe jolt. The princess for a moment had been a woman, but she became a princess again. She drew back from his em-brace, very haughtily.

"Mr. Van Tasel," she said, "you for-get yourself!"

CHAPTER XXI.

**Can a Princess Love?**

Van Tasel for a moment had his arm about the princess. For one brief second he was in heaven. He had been rashly impulsive and had done just what he ought not to have done. And yet, as he stood there in sudden in-action, he marveled that she had said merely, "You forget yourself," and had said it so mildly.

Why hadn't she struck him down in her wrath? Why hadn't she fled from him?

Van Tasel was silent. There had been burning, ardent words on his lips, but the reproof of the princess dissipated them for the instant. He looked in black despair as she took the precaution to seat herself on the opposite side of a table.

"Sit down Mr. Van Tasel," she said, looking away from him, while her cheeks flamed scarlet. "Sit down Mr. Van Tasel, and compose yourself."

Compose himself! He might as well have tried to fly. He refused to obey her command to be seated.

"Yes," he admitted, "I forgot my-self, Princess Lucretia, but other men have forgotten themselves for the women they loved. I may forget my-self, but not my love for you. Not even the fact that you are a princess and I a common mortal, could make me forget it. I dared to hope that you would forget you were a princess."

She turned her eyes toward him and he saw no anger, no resentment, for what he had said and done. In-stead, there was a strange light in them.

"There are some things," she said, "that one cannot forget if one would. There are so many things, Mr. Van Tasel, that even a princess yearns to forget."

She spoke in accents that seemed to breathe despair—despair that she was a princess and could not forget it. Van Tasel's heart stood still for an instant and then went on with a bound. Was she telling him that if she were not a princess she might re-turn his love? The thought filled him with frenzy.

"You can forget!" he cried, stepping to the table and leaning over it. "You can forget everything but love. You will forget it, won't you?"

The assumption of his words was quite ludicrous. A New York fellow actually telling a princess of the royal blood that she could forget it! That she could forget that her forefathers were kings! That she could forget even herself and tell a Van Tasel that she loved him! It would not have been strange if she had laughed in his face, but she did not.

Lucretia seemed to be struggling with some mighty emotion, such as a princess is not supposed to have. When she answered him, her words had almost as much hopelessness in them as his.

"I cannot," she said. "If I could forget it, perhaps——"

What might have been, if she could have forgotten her royalty, remained unsaid, but her eyes told the rest.

He would have been at her side in a twinkling, but she held up a re-straining hand. He sat down opposite, with the air of a man who has heard his death warrant read.

"Mr. Van Tasel," she went on plaintively, "I have made a terrible mistake in letting things go on as they have."

There was no doubt about it. It is an awful mistake for a royal person-age to let a plebeian fall in love with it. The records of time are full of such blunders.

"I knew that I shouldn't have done it," she continued. "I knew what I was leading you into. I knew what I was leading myself into."

She said this with such an inflec-tion of woe that it could mean but one thing.

"I knew all the time what I was doing, and I might have stopped it in the first place, instead of now. It would have been so much easier then."

Van Tasel thought a bullet had gone through his heart. She was treating him to alternate hope and despair.

"I had so few real friends," said the Princess, and her eyes were misty as she looked him in the face. "I want-ed you for a friend, Mr. Van Tasel. I needed you."

Her voice was full of passion—strong tenderness for a Princess to show toward a mere friend, so far beneath her in caste. Van Tasel's voice was husky as he interrupted:

"You wanted me for a friend—but not for a lover! It is a dangerous thing for even a Princess to ask of a man—a mere man!"

She stiffened with native hauteur for a moment, as if she had an idea of getting angry that a mere man should say such a thing to royalty, but Van Tasel had his impassioned eyes on her, and she quickly lowered her own.

"A Princess," she answered slowly, "may not be the mistress of her de-sires. A Princess may have duties more exalted than a woman's loves or hates. And yet may she not yearn for friends?"

Even a man with less fire in his blood than Van Tasel would have been roused by such a confession from the lovely Lucretia, for she had told him again that she loved him. She had told him as plainly as any man on earth would want to know.

Van Tasel leaned over the table again, until his face was close to hers, until his hot breath was on her cheek.

"A Princess may yearn for friends—and for love!" he exclaimed, in a stage whisper.

CHAPTER XXII.

**Long Live the Queen.**

It was a dangerous moment; it was dangerous for Van Tasel and for her. The Princess knew it. She did yearn for love. She did love, quite as much as if she had not been a Princess, but a Madison avenue young woman who had no higher thought than to be a Mrs. Van Tasel. Therefore, the Prin-cess Lucretia had a battle royal to fight with herself, and all the time that she fought, Van Tasel was lean-ing over the table, the fiery heat of his glance burning into her soul.

"My Princess!" he said, "do not tell me this must be the end of my glori-ous dream—the sweetest dream a man ever had!"

He was certainly nervy to talk like this to a king's granddaughter, and he—Van Tasel—a common Wall street plunger.

A Van Tasel in love may say foolish things. He said many things in the ear of the Princess, but at last she came out of her trance. She sat straight up in her chair, brushed the dew from her eyes, and gave her cop-per-tinged locks an imperious toss. Then she cut short his siren song with a wave of her hand.

"A Princess may love," she admit-ted, "but she must put aside love for sterner duties—duties she owes to her kingdom, to her God!"

Van Tasel straightened suddenly at her words. Sterner duties! What sterner duties had the Princess Lucre-tia? A horrible suspicion entered his brain. Was she referring to marriage with the king? Could it be possible that she had entered an alliance with that royal monster, from a sense of duty? Had all his fears come to pass? The thought maddened him.

"No woman can have a more sacred duty than love!" he cried. "Do not tell me, Lucretia, that the king——"

Half beside himself Van Tasel held out his arms, as if the Princess might have come around the table and fallen into them. Finding she did not, he dropped them quickly, backed away a few steps in unconscious tragedy, and exclaimed:

"Would you break my heart thus? Must I relinquish you to this royal fiend? Would you sacrific yourself to him—to this beast?"

This was plain talk, but Van Tasel was in no mood to mince things. He was on the point of making still more heated comment on the king, when the Princess Lucretia arose and put a stop toh is speech. For a moment she withered him with her flaming eyes, but, as had often happened before, the queenly hauteur of the Princess was no match for Van Tasel. Whatever she might have intended to say re-mained unsaid. As she looked into his face her mood melted again, and in-stead of replying she took from a drawer of a secretary a slip of paper which Van Tasel perceived was a cablegram. With a pencil she wrote a few sentences on the margin.

"It is in cipher," she said, as she handed it to him, "but for your benefit I have translated it."

He took the cablegram and read it.

"Mildred Boltowod, Cranium, N. Y.: —The moment is propitious for your return. Your loyal subjects will pro-claim you queen the instant your feet touch the soil of Luxembrant. By se-cretly departing from America you will throw the king off the track and reach Middledam ahead of him. Your min-istry is organized and your friends are firm. We trust in God for the out-come of the revolution, and for the glory of our land. Down with the tyrant and oppressor. Long live our gracious queen.

"Birkhoff, Prime Minister."

Van Tasel stood rooted to the spot in a medley of emotions. This, then, was the "sterner duty" Lucretia was called upon to perform—to wear a crown!

No wonder she hesitated between love and duty—between a throne and a Van Tasel!

The message dropped from his fingers and lay on the floor. For a half minute they stood facing each other—looking into each other's eyes, and neither spoke. The gulf that had opened between them was too deep, too hopeless, even for Van Tasel to span at the moment. The shock paralyzed all his faculties, and yet he was conscious of a fierce joy that the king was still her enemy—more bitter now than ever. It were bet-ter to have a throne between Van Tasel and the Princess than to have Leander between them.

Van Tasel was the first to break the silence.

"Long live my gracious Queen!" he said in tragic tones, bowing.

CHAPTER XXIII.

**Plans for Escape.**

The princess was the queen now, not the woman, and she spoke as if she al-ready wore a crown.

"May all my subjects be as loyal!"

Then, in one of her quick transitions, her lips trembled and she became the woman again. He was the lover, not the subject—the lover whom she was re-nouncing for the stern call of duty. Her eyes were wet, and she faltered. Well might a woman renounce a throne for the love of a Van Tasel. Perhaps she was thinking so. Perhaps she was thinking that the world was black at the moment, despite the glittering crown that shone in the distance.

"I wanted you for a friend," she said, "because it was impossible for you to be more. If heaven had decreed that we might be more than friends, if fate had been kinder to us, if love had been possible——"

She stopped, but not soon enough, for Van Tasel was at her side. Queen or peasant, he would have had her in his arms, but she held him back.

"Until death," he exclaimed blackly, "I shall be lover, not friend!"

"No," she answered, with bitterness, "love must be forsworn. Since it is impossible let us resign ourselves."

He still refused to forswear his pas-sion, but she answered him with the story of Luxembrant, long the subject of despotism, at the hands of Leander and his predecessors. It was for her people that she was renouncing love.

"We must forget—you and I—that there is love in the world, except the love for country," she told him. "If for any cause a woman could put aside her womanly love, it would be for that."

She stepped back and added, firmly, with eyes raised to heaven:

"God helping me, I forswear my love for Arthur Van Tasel, now and for-ever!"

The princess, as she spoke these fate-ful words, seemed to tower above him like some terrible ogress. She grew to giant stature, while he shrunk to that of a dwarf. The room swam before him The lights turned to dull specks of fire. Before God, she had confessed, yet re-nounced, her love for him. His fate was sealed beyond redemption. She stood there calmly weighing him in the scale—he, alone, on one side, while on the other was the whole Luxembrant populace.

He got his senses back, and the prin-cess in her propre proportions stood before him again. Her beauty was transcendent now. He seemed to see a bright halo about her.

"You have witnessed my struggle," she said, "for that most sacred of all things, duty. For my sake, will you ap-ply the same test to yourself? Will you swear to forget your love for the Prin-cess Lucretia in the name of humanity?"

Van Tasel hesitated but a moment longer. A great hopelessness filled him as he took her hand with courtly grace and kissed it, as any courtier might have done.

"The test you require of me," he said looking her unflinchingly in the eyes, "is indeed heroic. God help me to forswear my love!"

He held her fingers in his for a mo-ment, and she let them stay there, while her eyes dropped to the floor. Then, with a quick movement, Van Tasel straightened and said, in a voice without a tremor:

"You are my queen; it for you to command. I am a knight in your ser-vice. What is your majesty's wish?"

There was no trace of a smile on the face of the princess at this melodra-matic speech.

"My first wish, Mr. Van Tasel, is that you dispense with court ceremony until I am a queen in reality. There is much that still stands between me and a throne."

Her brow darkened.

"At the outset I am called on to do the impossible."

"You refer to your departure," he said.

His heart went down into its depths. Her departure! She was go-ing away from him, forever. She was slipping out of his grasp, and he was powerless to stop her. Indeed, by the most direful coincidence, he was call-ed on to help her.

"Yes, I must leave America secret-ly, and yet my every move is watched by an army of the king's spies. Will you help me, Mr. Van Tasel? Will you aid me to go?"

There was the despair of a woman in her tones now, though she had forsworn such a petty trifle as love for a man. She loved him still, and yet was asking him to help her go away from him.

"Yes," he said, simply, "I will help you. You have but to name the day and hour, and you will not find me wanting."

"You are the only one to whom I can turn," she answered. "I have Luxembrant advisers in New York, to be sure, but they are useless in such an emergency. I must go disguised; otherwise the news would be flashed to my enemies across the water. The success of my enterprise depends on strategy—the taking of the throne while Leander is absent. Were the king to suspect that I had sailed for Luxembrant, he would be there ahead of me, for the yacht Ibex, in which he came to America incognito, is faster than the swiftest ocean steamship."

CHAPTER XXIV.

**More Ways Than One.**

Van Tasel understood now, how the king had come to America without the public's knowledge. In his yacht Leander was able to sail up the Hud-son, without disembarking, to the very foot of the cliff on which stood the Castle of Gloom. No doubt he was now safely secluded in his cabin his boat lying at anchor somewhere

## COMPASS OF THE MARINER

### luences That Draw It from the Magnetic Pole.

thing in the navigatorial equipment a ship has been the subject of more ous scientific research or receives e jealous care than the mariner's pass.

e popular notion of the compass le always pointing north and south is ll, more inaccurate than even popu-ideas usually are. Even under the favorable conditions there are only ain places upon the surface of the h where the compass needle does point h and south, and it is quite safe to that such conditions are never found board of any ship.

we must go further and say that no unfavorable position could be found a compass than on board of a modern nship, which is a complicated mass tsel, all tending to draw the compass le from its allegiance to the magnetic e of the earth, warring influences ch must needs be counteracted by all s of devices which hedge round the rument by an invisible wall of con-ing currents of magnetism.

ad as if this were not enough there now huge dynamos to be reckoned e producing electric currents for all s of purposes on board. In the midst these mystic currents the poor little pass needle, upon which the mariner ends for his guide across the trackless hangs suspended like one shrinking st surrounded by legions of devils.

## HEN MEN WORE SHAWLS

Pathfinder.

n very rare occasions you now see e old lady wearing a shawl, but gen-ly speaking this once universal gar-t has become obsolete.

hose children that are, say, 40 years or more, can probably remember when n men wore shawls instead of over-ts. For about ten years they were dered just the thing. This was the beginning with about 1860. Presi-Lincoln was very partial to his big tch shawl, which, according to the he wore, not folded diagonally in inine fashion, but folded lengthwise. folded, was passed over the ulders and around in front, where it either held by the hands or pinned a huge shawl pin. This case of the wl is about the only one where the have appropriated an article of wear the women's wardrobe—though the ances where the reverse has hap-ed are legion.

en then, the shawl was originally not oman's garment exclusively, for the ch highlander has his tartan plaid, the men of Northern Italy still wear look which is very little more than a wl. There can be no question that shawl is more useful and more pictur-e as an article of attire than the close g coats both men and women now . The shawl could in case of emer-y be used to protect two persons, or wrap a child in, or an extra bed pro-. Its fashion did not change every months, and it could be used and ed down in the family until it was n out.

owadays the only time when such ar-es are used is when people are mak-an ocean trip or traveling in Europe. veling rugs," which are nothing more less than men's heavy shawls, are erely English; and for travelers they considered very proper and desirable—outside of a steamer, train or car-e no one who cares for what people say would be seen with one.

## NE COURTESY IN ALASKA

w York Times.

fe in Alaska is uncouth in parts, it has its refinements. In Valdez e lived a man named "Jake" who t a boardinghouse for dogs. When prospectors returned from their trips they would place their gs in his charge until ready to start again. As he fed his guests on hage gathered by a house-to-house ass, he was known by every one as g Jake."

ce upon a time he fell ill and the wspaper wished to chronicle the fact. ever, however, knew "Jake's" other e, and it didn't seem worth while waste the time of the editorial staff so insignificant a detail. So the was printed thus:

Our well-know fellow-citizen, S. s confined to his house with a se-pold. It is hoped he will be out month.

## HOW FLOWERS HIDE HONEY

### Pits Where Sweets Are Stored in the Lily.

Chicago Tribune.

"Before the bee sucks," as Ariel put it, he must find the wonderful places where the flowers hide away their honey, to be found like the priests' hiding holes in an-cient mansions, by the right sort of visitor, and to keep away all intruders.

In the recesses of the crown imperial lily at the center can be seen six large honey pits, one on every floral leaf, and each is brimming over with a big drop of honey and glistening like a teardrop. Shake the flower and it "weeps" as the big drops fall from it, soon to be replaced by other tears in the rapidly secreting flower. The simple folk call the flower "Job's tears."

The snowdrop is literally flowing with honey, for in swollen veins traversing its fragile whiteness are rivers of nectar. The petals of the columbine are inge-niously and elaborately designed with a view to providing good places of hiding for the honey. Each is circular, hollow, shaped like a horn. In each the honey is secreted in a round knob at what would be the mouthpiece end of the horn, and the five are arranged in a ring, side by side, with the honey knobs aloft. Though the honey store is obvious from without, yet the insects who would slip it must creep into the flower and penetrate with a long nose up the curving horn to the knob.

Sometimes the petals are all joined to-gether into a tube and the sweet nectar simply exudes from the inner side of the wall and collects at the bottom. This is the case in the dead nettle, the tube of which forms so toothsome a morsel that some children call it "suckies." The honeysuckle is similarly planned, and its sweetness is so striking as to have fur-nished its name.

The monkshood has quaint nectaries. If the hood be drawn back there suddenly spring into sight two objects on long stalks, which are sometimes like a French horn, sometimes like a cowl, or, looked at sideways, not unlike a pair of doves. Their presence within the hood has pro-vided the nicknames "Adam and Eve" and Noah's Ark." Thus the honey bags are carefully tucked away and protected.

## GREAT FIND IN WYOMING

New York Herald.

New light

about New York. His spies had found Lucretia and watched her every move, and perhaps their reports on Van Tasel were what brought the king himself.

It was clear enough how the stone came to be in the road on the night Van Tasel came near going over the brink in his automobile. It was clear enough who stole his runabout, and who hurled him down the cliff. Leander's agents had kept close watch, indeed, on the king's rival.

The princess turned again to the secretary and took out a bundle of cablegrams.

"Leander is not the only one who can have spies," she said, "but spies do not solve all of one's problems. I have been well apprised of the king's movements, and his departure for New York was known to me within an hour after his yacht sailed from Middeldam. Although the populace had no notion of his destination, my agents knew it. So, too, my departure for Middeldam will be known to the king unless you, Mr. Van Tasel, can devise means of getting me there that will deceive even the craftiest of his agents."

Van Tasel put down all thoughts except that he was a knight, indeed, sworn to the service of the Princess Lucretia—sworn to a trust such as no New York chap ever was sworn to before.

"I shall not only arrange for your escape, as you desire," he said, "but I shall go with you to guard you. If the high duties of my princess prevent her from taking me as a lover, they cannot keep me from standing watch to preserve her to the country she serves. The king would not hesitate at violence, even to murder, to defeat your intended voyage."

The reply of the princess, however, sent Van Tasel's heart to his shoes.

"I see," she said, "that I must begin to train you for royal service. To serve a princess a knight must deny himself. I fear you have forgotten that Leander is watching you, quite as sharply as he is keeping his eyes on me. It would be impossible for you to disguise yourself so that you could go undetected."

He was almost gay as he answered: "Many things are possible of which Leander does not dream."

She looked at him wonderingly. He went to the door and peered into the corridor, to make sure no servants were lurking about. Then, having closed the door again, he tapped the wall meaningly with his knuckles.

"Are you aware of no secret way to leave the castle?" he asked.

Her eyes were big with surprise. They gave him her answer.

"You will need no disguise, except a dark night," he went on. "There is a tunnel that runs from the castle cellar to the face of the cliff, just above the water. Heaven itself must have sent me tumbling into the opening. Once out of the tunnel, my own yacht, the Hell Diver, will be in waiting a stone's throw away. In a day I can have the boat made ready. I am willing to wager that however fast the king's boat may be, the Hell Diver would leave it in her wake."

Then, suddenly remembering, he added:

"The Hell Diver was mixed up once with Moorish pirates. Since then she has been heavily armed."

### CHAPTER XXV.

#### Not Love but Hate.

It was well along toward morning when Van Tasel succeeded, after furious ringing, in getting Benjamin Fosdick out of bed.

"Van Tasel!" the latter exclaimed, rubbing his eyes as he opened the door of his suite. "What deviltry is up now, that you come around in the night, wild-eyed and scarcely able to talk? Did the princess reject you?"

Van Tasel sank into a chair. He was in a chill from the long ride and the nervous strain of two days. His fingers shook as he lighted a cigar.

"Yes," he said, blackly.

"The first rejection means nothing," soothed Fosdick. "In fact, it's rather favorable. When a girl really loves a man, she turns him down a few times to test him. You know, now, that she doesn't want you for your money."

Fosdick poured out two glasses of wine.

"Don't trifle," said Van Tasel. "There's work to be done. The time has come, Ben, for you to help me. You haven't forgotten the vow you made to stand by me through thick and thin?"

Fosdick was all attention.

"Bully for you!" he said. "You've not given her up!"

"We have renounced our love for each other," answered Van Tasel, in the blackest of accents. "Nevertheless, there's work to be done, and you'll have little more sleep for a couple of nights. You are to sail for Luxembrant at midnight tomorrow."

Fosdick blinked in bewilderment.

"Come, come, my boy!" he said, "don't spoil a good love story by going crazy. You've been making a great fool of yourself over this girl. You haven't had five nights' sleep since you met her. Strike a saner pace. Can't you see——"

"I'm not crazy," interrupted Van Tasel, "and as for the love affair, it's ended."

Fosdick was alarmed for his chum's reason.

"The princess has bigger game in sight," Van Tasel went on. "She is to seize the Luxembrant throne while the king is fooling around incognito in America. Understand? She is to give him the slip, and get over to Middledam before he discovers she has left the Castle of Gloom. Does that sound like a crazy man's scheme? I am sworn to help her gain a crown."

Fosdick was open-mouthed in astonishment.

"Furthermore," added Van Tasel, "she is to go on the Hell Diver, in your charge. You are the only man on earth to whom I would trust her."

Fosdick received this staggering information with dismay.

"I go to Luxembrant, Van Tasel? Impossible. I'm trying a lawsuit—in the very midst of it. I'd be disbarred if I should desert my clients to go to Europe."

Van Tasel made a gesture of impatience.

"The devil take your clients, the court and the whole batch of them. This is something important. See here, Fosdick, I've got money enough to hire all the lawyers in New York to take your case, and I'll guarantee to get you a battery of them that will convince any jury on earth that black is white. You'll just send your regrets to the judge, with a polite little note saying that you've got the smallpox. They can't disbar a fellow for having the smallpox, can they? And they won't come around to investigate."

Fosdick was dubious, but Van Tasel cut him short.

"You are under the same oath to me that I am to the princess, and it's a worse crime than contempt of court to go back on an oath. Now, that we've settled that point——"

"What do you propose to do, yourself, while I'm gone?" broke in Fosdick. "What are you sending me off for, with the princess? Why don't you go yourself?"

Van Tasel looked hopeless. During his night ride from the castle, his fertile brain had been busy with dark plots. Yet the thought of turning the princess over to the care of another was maddening.

"My original purpose," he answered, "was to take her myself, as you say, but the fates have decreed differently."

Fosdick protested.

"Throne-snatching and runaway queens are right in your line. What does a legal fossil like me know about princesses or crowns, or how to boost a queen onto a throne?"

"I'll furnish full directions," insisted Van Tasel.

Suddenly he lowered his voice to a whisper. Then he tiptoed to the door and peered up and down the corridor, to make sure there were none of Leander's spies within hearing. He looked in the clothes closets and adjoining rooms of Fosdick's apartments, and when he had satisfied himself that there were no listeners, he resumed:

"I have other work to do in New York."

Fosdick was anxious.

"Not another princess, I hope?"

"Don't joke, Ben. There is only one princess in the whole world, for me. There is only one girl, Ben—only one. I shall never love again. I have loved and lost the one woman in the universe, and my heart is dried to dust. The work that lies ahead of me in New York is not one of love, Fosdick."

"Wall street again?" inquired the lawyer, with woeful lack of sentiment. "You'll plunge harder than ever, now, I suppose, and drop half your fortune. However, it might as well go that way as any other. You've got too much, anyway. A fellow can't expect to have everything in the world—love and money, too."

"I'm not to blame for having the money, and you know I've tried hard enough to spend it. If a fellow could buy love with it, maybe he could get rid of it faster. You're wrong again, Fosdick. I'm not going back to Wall street. My pressing engagements in New York concern neither love nor money."

"What, then?" asked Fosdick.

"Hate!" cried Van Tasel. "Hate! From this day forth, my energies shall be devoted to hate, until I have wreaked the vengeance I set out to accomplish."

He was very tragic, and Fosdick inquired with some anxiety:

"What the deuce are you up to, Van Tasel, with your hate and your hisses? You'd better take to the stage."

"No, Ben; New York shall be my stage. I have kept the dangerous and difficult part of this Luxembrant affair for myself. I intend to capture the king."

### CHAPTER XXVI.

#### To Capture a King.

Fosdick refused at first to lend credulity to this astonishing declaration of Van Tasel.

"Capture the king!" he echoed. "You are talking nonsense. How can you capture the king—in New York? Why, he's surrounded by agents and guards and a whole regiment of spies and protectors. If you lived in Roumania, instead of New York, I suppose you might turn brigand and bear him away to some inaccessible cave, where you could hold him a prisoner until the princess was firmly seated on the throne of Luxembrant. Such things have been done—at least in fiction. But in New York—"

Fosdick shrugged his shoulders as a token of his disapproval of so hair-brained a scheme.

"Why not in New York?" asked Van Tasel.

Fosdick stared harder than ever. He was quite accustomed to the dare-deviltry of his chum, but this piece of foolhardiness quite exceeded anything Van Tasel's fertile brain had evolved in the years Fosdick had known him.

"Kidnap a king in New York, and hold him prisoner, on no legal complaint?" he demanded. "Why, Van Tasel, I'm inclined to believe that this love affair of yours is really turning your head. Even supposing you should get hold of the king, and get him locked up in the Tombs, they'd have him out in no time on a habeas corpus."

Van Tasel regarded his chum with a mixture of scorn and pity.

"Habeas corpus!" he repeated, in disgust. "oBther your habeas corpus! Did you ever know a knight-errant to worry his head over a habeas corpus? I'm not sure that I know just what sort of a thing it is, though I know that you legal icicles swear by it. The first thing you do when a fellow gets thrown into jail is to run for a habeas corpus. If I ever get my hands on the king, no habeas corpus will help him, you can depend on that."

"You're getting crazier every minute," said Fosdick. "Having caught Leander, what do you propose to do with him? Tie a stone around his neck, I have no doubt, and drop him into the Hudson."

"No," answered Van Tasel, gravely, "drowning would be too mild a death for the king of Luxembrant, who richly deserves being burned at the stake. Now that I think of it, Ben, we'll have the funeral pyre on Madison Square, where all New York can see the execution. But to be serious, Ben, I wouldn't soil my hands with his blood. Of course, if it came to an open fight, I'd shoot him down like the dog that he is, but otherwise I wouldn't lower my dignity by exterminating him, any more than I'd kill a rat. I wasn't contemplating killing the king."

Fosdick was more puzzled than ever, but Van Tasel went on:

"There are ways of getting rid of unpleasant people besides killing them, Ben."

"How?" asked Fosdick. "Please drop your dark air of mystery and get out of the brush. What do you propose to do with Leander if you succeed in taking him?"

"My dear Ben," said Van Tasel, pityingly, "you have a lot to learn, I perceive, about capturing kings."

"I confess my ignorance. If you don't propose to drown the king surreptitiously in the North river, and don't propose to shoot him, and don't propose to keep him where a hebeas corpus can get at him, then what in the name of heaven do you intend to do with him?"

Van Tasel chuckled.

"You admitted some days ago," he answered, "that Anthony Hope might do something in New York, after all. What do you think Anthony Hope would do with his majesty?"

Fosdick looked blank.

"The proposition is as simple as the alphabet," Van Tasel went on. "Leander and I will go for a long cruise together—his majesty as my guest. It may not be good form to keep a guest in irons, but I may find it necessary. It's unfortunate that I won't have the Hell Diver, but that's not so material. Jim Blackwell's yacht, the Sea Gull, is for sale. I shall buy her today for the king. She's a fine boat, and she carries three 12-inch guns. I shall give Leander a royal suite in the cabin, furnish him with the best the market affords, and let him take all of Anthony Hope's novels to read. If he behaves himself, he can come on deck sometimes and figure out, if he can, what latitude and longitude he is in. That may amuse him and keep him from suicidal thoughts, though of course if he seriously contemplates suicide, there'll be no objection.

"I haven't a doubt, Ben, that Leander and I will get to be quite chummy in time. You see, we've both been turned down by the same girl, and we know how it is. We will cruise around—well, never mind where. We'll be gone long enough to give Queen Lucretia a chance to get the royal castle housecleaned, and the rugs all back again. Then we'll touch at some cannibal island and put the king ashore—take off his irons and tell him to skedaddle if he doesn't want to be served up for a stew. It'll be interesting to see how he makes it, eh, Fosdick?"

Fosdick had been very skeptical, but his face had commenced to expand. Then he sat down on the bed, held a handkerchief to his mouth to keep back the laughter, and, finding this insufficient, buried his head in a pillow.

"Ye gods!" he sputtered, "what a comic opera 'twould make! Van Tasel, you'd win everlasting fame if you'd stage it."

### CHAPTER XXVII.

#### Laying the Trap.

With Van Tasel, the thing was no joke. Now that he was embarked on the enterprise, he would have done worse things than kidnap a king, or write a comic opera, to gain his point. He frowned on Fosdick's hilarity.

Under Van Tasel's rebuke, Fosdick sat up and swore that if he ever laughed again until after the fair Lucretia was queen, beyond doubt, he hoped to be drawn and quartered.

"Van Tasel," he said, "if ever a man deserved a queen for a bride, that man is you. Go in and win her! Don't take her rejections as serious, old man. She'll marry you yet, take my word for it. Faint heart, my boy, never won a queen. You'll be king of Luxembrant yet."

Van Tasel shook his head sadly.

"They don't want an American king over there. I'd be the laughing stock of Europe."

"Nonsense!" declared Fosdick. "Why, if you were king, Van Tasel, you'd put some life into the old-fogy court."

"It's impossible," moaned Van Tasel. "Impossible, Ben; the princess has sterner duties than marriage. Her rejection is final and I am sworn to forget my love for her. I have already forgotten it, Ben."

His doleful face belied his words, and Fosdick laughed.

"If you don't go after her, and win her, oath or no oath," he predicted, rashly, "I'll wager a thousand dollars right now that Leander will show up in Luxembrant, after you let him go on the cannibal island, and marry her, after all. Do you take the wager?"

Fosdick's prophecy had an invigorating effect on Van Tasel, who leaped to his feet with a savage glare in his eyes.

"If I thought so," he cried, "by heaven, I'd——"

He shook his clenched fist at Fosdick, and his teeth came shut with an ominous snap.

"If I thought so, Fosdick, I'd forswear my oath and instead of kidnaping the king, I'd kidnap the princess. If I thought that Leander would ever renew his suit for her hand, I'd take her, instead of him, and on a still longer cruise."

Fosdick smiled.

"Sit down, Van Tasel," he said, "and don't be so violent. However, you're talking like Van Tasel again, who never says die. You are not the sort of a man to take a girl's answer as irrevocable, if you really want her."

There was something like hope in Van Tasel's answer:

"Do you really think, Ben, that I'd be justified in making love to her again, after she had bound me not to?"

Fosdick threw back his head and uttered a guffaw. Then he poured two glasses of wine, handed one to Van Tasel and raised the other aloft.

"I drink to Queen Lucretia," he said, "and to King Van Tasel, of Luxembrant. Long live the king and queen!"

Van Tasel hesitated. Then he drained his glass.

"The noblest of women," he said, "the most charming of princesses, the truest and best! May she have strength to fulfill her high duties, and——"

"And the wisdom to marry Van Tasel—a real king!" concluded Fosdick.

The next instant, however, the hopelessness of his cause came over Van Tasel with a rush. He sat down, the picture of despair.

"It is all very well to talk," he said, "but there's no chance for me, Ben—not the slightest. For Van Tasel, love is buried. It is gone forever. There's nothing left but hate—and I propose to take that out on the king if I catch him."

His face brightened.

"After all, Ben, it'll be worth living for—to revenge myself on that monster in royal garb. It's the chance of a lifetime—of the century. I'll venture to say that no such sport as capturing a king ever fell to the lot of a young dare-devil in New York before. Sport! Why, hunting lions in the African jungles wouldn't compare with it."

Quite enthused at the prospect, Van Tasel unfolded his plan to his chum.

"You see," he said, "it'll be the simplest thing in the world. The princess, before she goes away on the Hell Diver"—Van Tasel winced—"will write a nice little note on her royal letter paper, asking his majesty to come out to the castle again. The scoundrel will fall into the trap as easily as the fly accepted the invitation of the spider. When he gets to the castle he will find somebody there instead of the princess. Do you catch the idea?"

"Van Tasel will give him a royal welcome," predicted Fosdick.

(To Be Continued.)

### THE ANTISEPTIC BABY.

We can sterilize his bottle, we can boil his little mug;
We can bake his flannel bandages and disinfect the rug
That envelops him when he partakes of medicated air,
But there's one impossibility that leaves us in despair—
And a not unjustifiable alarm, you will allow—
To wit:—We fear 'twould never do to sterilize the cow!

Thus, although we strive to conquer every sceptic circumstance,
Yet we greatly fear an ghastly alimentary mischance;
For albeit we bake and boil his things, and scrub and soak and souse—
As if in his anatomy forever cleaning house—
The recklessness with which he sucks his vagrant tiny thumb
Imperils much his precious antiseptic little tum.

We are careful of his hours, we are thoughtful of his toys;
We are mindful of his sorrows, and judicious of his joys;
We are prayerfully considerate of needful discipline,
Of my little "Mother's Handbook" and the precepts writ therein;
And we strive to render sterile all designed for mouth or tum,
But one frightful danger menaces—we cannot boil his thumb!

—Woman's Life.


## Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, do you open your mouth like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you?

If you are an intelligent thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true honest medicine OF KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of practice, are perfectly willing, and in fact, are only too glad to print, as they do, the formula, or list of ingredients, of which it is composed, *in plain English*, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts, for it contains no alcohol, narcotics, harmful, or habit-forming drugs, and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the unqualified recommendation of each of its several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration?

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authorative profesional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed *free* to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.


## SUNDAY SCHOOL

### A BIG MAN'S LITTLENESS

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 16 Is: "Saul Tries to Kill David." I. Sam. 18:6-16.

By William T. Ellis.

The books on "success" say little about it, and sermons are rarely heard upon it, but the truth is that jealousy is one of the ruling forces of life. Everybody who dwells in the world of actualities knows that this is one of the factors of existence to be reckoned with at every stage. The low have it in its grosser, brazen forms, and the high and great are not exempt from it. Saul's throne was not the only seat of power made uncomfortable by this ignoble passion, and he was not the last among the mighty to follow jealousy with injustice and cruelty.

This is an ugly truth. The rose-water school of philosophers shut their eyes to it. But only on a basis of admitted realities can progress in character be attained. My own first acquaintance with the existence of the thing called jealousy remains vividly in my memory as one of life's revelations. It was in a museum, where, as a small boy, I had gone to see a congress of fat women. The fattest of them all was the "Jersey Lily," but her neighbor on the platform was the more interestingly introduced because she had lately become a bride, and her husband was on show, too. While the crowd's attention was centered upon the bride and groom, I saw the "Jersey Lily," whose intellect was evidently not in proportion of her avoirdupois, openly weeping from anger and jealousy. When her turn came to be introduced she displayed her huge bulk, shaking the immense rolls of flesh on her arms at her rival as if to say, "You may have a husband, but I'm fatter than you, anyway." This puerile, ridiculous exhibition gave me my first inkling of that thing known as professional jealousy, which I have since seen many times in all its naked hideousness among stagefolk, politicians, preachers, athletes, doctors and business men. King Saul will come in for universal condemnation in connection with this Sunday school lesson; but let us not forget that he has many successors.

#### Javelins for the Successful.

We do not throw javelins at successful rivals, as Saul did at David; but our modern slang substitutes "hammer" and "knock." This petty business of disparaging and dispraising everybody who has accomplished aught is probably as truly an "evil spirit" as that which beset the jealous King of Israel. It was unroyal in him, as it is unmanly in us. A deal of Scriptural precept and example is compounded into the modern phrase, "Don't knock; boost." The habit of detraction grows with abnormal rapidity; soon the censorious critic finds himself feared, perhaps, but not loved. While no plea is made here for that gelatinous type of character that would speak only good of even Satan, yet it may fairly be pointed out that those persons who have cultivated the trait of frank and outspoken praise, and who are ready with the word of cheer and encouragement, are the ones whom people love and cultivate. A jealous king may have many courtiers, but no friends.

Saul, with his javelin, seeking the life of young David, who had committed no offense except that of having done with conspicuous ability whatever became his duty, is not without his parallel today. One of the illusions of youth is that the whole world waits to help the worthy; that there is "room at the top," and that everybody stands ready to give a lift to the climber. Down on the lower rungs of the ladder of achievement this is true; but the higher one climbs the fewer helping hands he finds and the more kicks and pull-backs. Many a promising career has been wrecked by the javelin of the particular Saul whom it encountered. Denied opportunity, hindered, and repressed at every turn, innumerable persons of ability have failed because of the jealousy, selfishness and meanness of their employers or superior officers. Not all of us have David's skill at dodging javelins.

#### Sauls, Ancient and Modern.

In the clear light of history we perceive the madness of Saul's course. Had he and all his modern imitators, possessed wisdom and imagination, he would have perceived the shortsightedness and folly of antagonizing the one whose force of character marked him as a possible successor. He might have known that some day, such being fate's whim, himself would be in the power of his hated young rival. Instead of with jealousy, Saul should have regarded David with pride and encouragement, and have entered into an alliance with him. He and all others who in any way control a young man's future, should have realized the sacredness of his obligation to grow and to develop his best powers. Instead of trying to "break" him, or to confine him to the sphere of a sycophantic subordinate (which in many an employer's ideal of success for his employee he should have given the young man a chance. If superiors would oftener disinterestedly try to help their subordinates, instead of trying merely to get the most out of them for their own advantage, the highest welfare of both parties would be served.

#### Measuring the Applause.

Persons in public life are very zealous of the amount of attention and applause given them and the length and character of the newspaper notices they receive. Just so Saul's anger was awakened by the fact that when the army of Israel returned from pursuing the Philistines, the dancing girls sang:

"Saul hath slain his thousands,
And David his ten thousands."

The heart-burning which fills the breast of the prima donna when her rival gets more of the limelight than she, or a second's longer applause, flared up within Saul when he heard the stripling hero honored above him. He was "very wroth," lacking that essential greatness which can view another's triumphs with generous pleasure. In one of the illuminating phrases with which the Bible abounds it is recorded that "Saul eyed David from that day and forward." His later attempts to murder his rival were only incidental and inevitable outgrowths of his jealous hate; even as Cain's crime was the direct consequence of jealousy.

Yet Saul was afraid of David. He saw that the latter's very power to exorcise his own evil spirit was a mark of inherent superiority. David belonged to the royal race of helpers, to whom men turn in time of trouble. The fear of Saul had its root in evil's instinctive fear of good. The king saw that Jehovah was with David; he knew that Jehovah had departed from him. Therefore his soul cowered in the presence of the stripling whom his insane jealousy sought to slay. The strength of a righteous man or a righteous cause lies in righteousness itself; in every conflict the evil is handicapped by its inbred fear of the good.

#### The Opposite Growths.

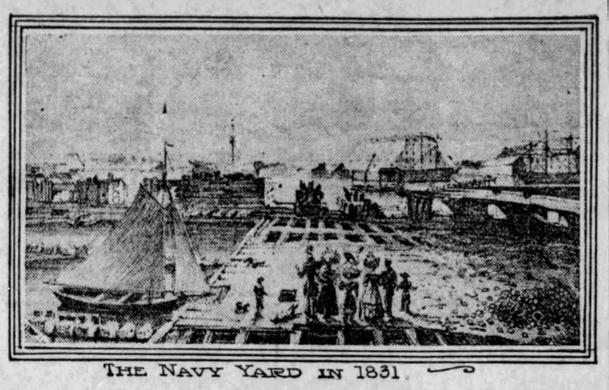
Browning has written a great poem on Saul's decline. The big, brave king's doom had been pronounced by the Prophet Samuel, because of his selfishness, pride and disobedience. The deterioration of Saul's soul is an interesting study. He opened his heart to all the baser passions. While he still retained his regal state, he grew weaker within, like a forest monarch, afflicted with inward decay. His fall was not sudden.

"We are not worst at once. The course of evil
Begins so slowly, and from such slight source,
An infant's hand might stem its course with clay.
But let the stream get deeper, and philosophy,—
Aye, and religion, too,—shall strive in vain
To turn the headlong current."

All imperceptibly to himself, by harboring petty, personal desires and low designs, the king became a jealous, sullen, morose, plotting, murderous madman. Joy fled from his life, and fear took its place. He ceased to be attractive to those who had loved him, or to himself. As he hastened on to his final fall, his tyranny grew. He exercised his power most when he possessed it least.

On the other hand, David developed royalty. The very hardships which Saul's jealousy made for him increased the kingliness of his character. He learned to meet troubles unwhimperingly; and to maintain his poise and serenity despite all vexations and cares. The instability of man's favor drove him to greater dependence upon Jehovah. The very plots of Saul, meant for his destruction, only increased his power, and his popularity with the people. Unlike some modern heroes, whose heads have been turned by success, he behaved himself wisely, and all Israel loved him. The very vindictiveness of the king's hatred turned attention to him; and his hardships became stepping stones to power. David demonstrated that the favor of the Lord, and real worth of character, are bound to prevail, in the long run, over place and prestige and power. It is better to be a first-rate man in a second place, than a second-rate man in a first place.

## Seeing New York in Olden Times



THE NAVY YARD IN 1831

During the Revolutionary war the British army selected Wallabout Bay, on the Brooklyn side of New York harbor, nearly opposite Grand street, as an excellent winter anchorage for their ships, in view of the fact that less floating ice was swept into the bay than at any other point in the harbor.

Here were anchored the ships not in immediate use, the hospital ships and those much dreaded prison ships, one of which, the Jersey prison ship, once a noble man-o'-war, remained at anchorage when the Revolution was ended, and, finally, rotten and decayed, sank to the bottom in thirteen feet of water.

It was in 1801 that the United States government acquired this old mooring place for a navy yard, at a cost of $40,000. In 1804 thirty-five neighboring acres were purchased for $7,650, and here was erected a naval hospital. Seven years before the date of our picture of the navy yard the government obtained the strip of land between these two acquisitions.

The total cost of the site of the navy yard at Brooklyn was $426,707.

It was not until 1841 that the erection of the great stone dry dock was begun. It is 286 feet long, 37 feet wide at the bottom and 375 feet long and 98 feet wide at the top. Its depth is 36 feet.

It was in this navy yard in 1815 that the steam frigate Fulton was built from designs by Robert Fulton, the adapter of steam for marine locomotion. This novel frigate had thirty guns and was of 2,000 tons. She was built with the power of scalding her enemies with hot water in addition to her usual shot and shell.

Among the distinguished commandants of the navy yard at Brooklyn, one of the most famous, was Captain Matthew C. Perry, of the Japan expedition, who commanded here from 1841 to 1843.

## Dog Days Favored for Wedding Journey

"In the blythe days of honeymoon, with Kate's allurements smitten,
I loved her long, I loved her late, and called her dearest kitten;
But now my kitten's grown a cat, and cross like other wives;
O! by my soul, my dearest Mat, I fear she has nine lives."

The above is the charming little love song which the irresistible Boswell composed on the eve of his marriage. Doubtless he had a prophetic eye.

These are the dog days, a favored time for the wedding "tower." If the kitten should develop into a cat, no wonder, considering the way some young couples spend the new months of married life, rushing here for that gelatinous city to another, and visiting all the churches and picture galleries, however scorching may be the weather, or however great may be the secret aversion to art and antiquity. Anything just to say they are taking a bridal trip.

The days are sultry, the trip is usually mapped out and gone through with just as one might imagine one of the advertised tours abroad—dead or alive, the crowd must move on to the next place to be visited on the journey.

Naturally the lady gives way to fatigue and is seized with a violent headache. For a while the young husband thinks it is rather nice to support his Kate's head, but when she answers his sympathetic inquiries sharply and petulantly, in turn becomes less amiable, dazzling and enchanting, and in a word all that as a fiance he had not been.

To travel leisurely is always a delightful pastime, providing one will travel leisurely, but too often the bridal tour means a rush and the husband may get back to his business, or that they may cover as much ground in the time alloted and get as much for the money as possible.

Instead of all this they might have selected some delightful spot by the sea, or at the mountain side, for, rich or poor, an exciting jaunt in hot weather is anything but alluring—especially with a "stranger."

Why, during the first stages of married life, do they lay up sad memories of provoking mistakes, of trunks that will not pack, of trains which will not wait, of tiresome sightseeing, of broiling sun, of "the fretful stir unprofitable," and oftimes the fever of honeymooning abroad?

We do not want excitement during the is not love all sufficient? Last week we honeymoon, for are we not in love, and only saw the object of our affections by fits and starts, as it were; now we have him or her all to ourselves.

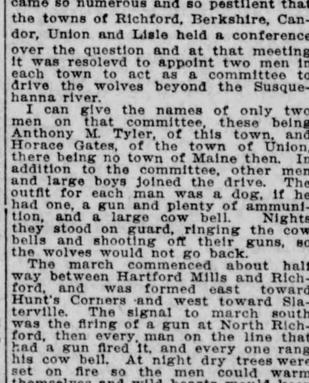
"All sweets below, all sunny above,
Oh, there's nothing in life like making love."

Let cynics say what they will, the honeymoon, when not greatly mismanaged, is a halcyon period. It is the delightful lull between two distinctive states of existence, and the married man is not to be envied who can recall no pleasant reminiscences of it. What profane outsiders consider very dull has a charm of its own to honeymoon lovers who chlumine life with dreaming.

The ideal wedding tour should be quiet, free and easy, and not beyond the means of the couple.

The honeymoon tour is most wise and useful; it enables you to be constantly together and to obtain a deeper knowledge of each other; and it also helps one to see and feel the preciousness of such intimacy as nothing else could; in the present century it is impossible to lead below the surface, and it is in the very depths of one's being that true peace and love lie.

But the long, expensive journeys are too often merely a forced homage to utterly false ideas and a waste of money at a moment when all is wanted for a much more pressing object.




"ALL SWEET BELOW, ALL SUNNY ABOVE."

## MULE HAD GOOD MEMORY

Buffalo Horse World.

"I was at Tampa when a negro teamster was instantly killed by an army mule, and it furnished a good illustration of the wonderful memory that a mule has," said Major Ira G. Brown.

"The negro teamster used to pound that mule unmercifully. Instead of using straight talk and coaxing his mule into submission, he used to beat it hard enough to kill a horse. Well, for two months the teamster didn't drive that mule. But the mule never forgot him. He never made any attempt to injure his new driver, who knew enough to treat him decently. But one day the old teamster came back. The mule remembered him. He waited with as much docility and patience as an ox until he was harnessed, and then, when the old teamster was off his guard, he let fly with both feet, caught the negro in the pit of the stomach, and stretched him out as dead as a hammer. The other teamster was standing right there by him, but that mule didn't make any attempt to kick him. He had just been laying for the fellow who walloped him two months before, and when he had finished him he was satisfied."

## THE DUST OF ATHENS

Consul-General George Horton.

There is probably no city in the world where dust is so pronounced a nuisance and so difficult a problem as in Athens. During the spring months especially, when residence in the city would be otherwise delightful, winds prevail which sweep the dust into thick clouds, comparable to nothing but sand storms in a desert. The city authorities have been fighting this plague with the limited means in their power. Several of the principal streets and squares have been covered with asphalt, and as much water is used for sprinkling as can be spared, but the supply is inadequate. Salt water could be brought up from Piraeus, a distance of only ten miles, but there is a fixed objection to this, as it is generally believed here that salt water used on the roads is injurious to the eyes and destructive to vegetation.

I recently submitted to the mayor and the city council a report of the commission of public parks of a western city on the successful use of oil in that place for sprinkling. The report aroused considerable interest.

## PRODUCTIVITY OF WOOD.

Leslie's Weekly.

The receipts from sales of timber were in 1904, $58,000, and in 1907, $687,000. No other department of the government can show results like these. Our $160,000,000 for pensions is a debt of gratitude to the men who fought to save the Union and those dependent upon them. Our $200,000,000 a year for the army and navy are for the public defense in case of war. Our hundreds of thousands for the diplomatic and consular service are for peace and commerce. We spend $800,000,000 nearly every year for rivers and harbors, and $40,000,000 of that is thrown away because the streams are filled up again from the floods following the deforestation of the lands. But here is a bureau which preserves the streams for navigation and irrigation, preserves the mountain sides and the valleys with their productive possibilities for the farmer, preserves the timber for the manifold uses which are the necessities of the American people, and keeps down the price of the lumber so that it will remain within the economical reach of our citizens. At the same time it is carried on with such skill, efficiency and integrity that, while thus preserving and enriching the nation, its administration is without cost to the government, but, on the contrary, an annual profit is paid into the treasury.

## DROVE AWAY THE WOLVES

Newark Valley Herald.

Wolf drives were held in this section less than a century ago. To the Herald Dr. Gates writes the following account of a famous drive in Tioga county, New York:

In the year of our Lord 1828, the wolves then running in this county became so numerous and so pestilent that the towns of Richford, Berkshire, Candor, Union and Lisle held a conference over the question and at that meeting it was resolevd to appoint two men in each town to act as a committee to drive the wolves beyond the Susquehanna river.

I can give the names of only two men on that committee, these being Anthony M. Tyler, of this town, and Horace Gates, of the town of Union, there being no town of Maine then. In addition to the committee, other men and large boys joined the drive. The outfit for each man was a dog, if he had one, a gun and plenty of ammunition, and a large cow bell. Nights they stood on guard, ringing the cow bells and shooting off their guns, so the wolves would not go back.

The march commenced about half way between Hartford Mills and Richford, and was formed east toward Hunt's Corners and west toward Slaterville. The signal to march south was the firing of a gun at North Richford, then every man on the line that had a gun fired it, and every one rang his cow bell. At night dry trees were set on fire so the men could warm themselves and wild beasts would keep back. It must have been after the second Tuesday in February, for that was town meeting day at that time.

Every man had his knapsack on his back full of good victuals and could replenish it at almost any house he came to.

The order of march was like a half moon, the ends of each line ahead of the center. Every day new volunteers joined in the march.

Quite likely some old readers of this story can remember how long Pennsylvania held a grudge against New York for this act of driving the wolves into Pennsylvania.

## KITES SAVE CHICKENS.

Washington Post.

Montclair, N. J.—The science of aviation has been adopted by John Wolfe, a poultryman who has a farm at the top of Hook Mountains, to protect his young chickens from the depredations of hawks. Wolfe keeps several large box kites flying above his hennery, and the hawks takes no chances of an encounter with such uncanny-looking "birds."

Wolfe got the kite idea from his young nephew, who found the locality an ideal one for flying his new-fangled box kites, and Wolfe noticed that the hawks took to the woods while the kites were in the air.

## "OUR LADY OF ZAPOTLAN."

Mexican Herald.

According to news just received from Zapotlan, the Indians of that region are very excited because they believe that a Virgin has appeared in the heart of an enormous rock. A few days ago, during a heavy storm, lightning struck and cut in two a huge rock at the foot of a hill. Now the Indians have been led by fanatics to believe that at 4 o'clock in the morning the rock swings open and that a beautiful Virgin is seen carved in its heart and lit by a mysterious light.

This supposed image is called Our Lady of Zapotlan. Every morning many Indians flock to the place to see the Virgin and many of them claim to have seen her, while others, probably those blinded by sin, as the town priest says, can see nothing.

Money is being contributed for the erection of a chapel.

## Farmstead

### QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Will someone tell me how to make grape wine, also how to make sour wine and sweet wine?—S., Ashtabula, Ohio.

We have a young horse that has a large wart over his eyebrow. Can someone tell how to remove it without injuring the eye?—D., Carpenter, Ohio.

Will one of The Blade readers tell me what to do for a horse that scours when I drive him.—B., Green Bank, N. J.

E., Morristown, O.: To burn a stump out with saltpeter you must, in the fall, bore a hole 18 inches deep and one inch to one and one-half inch in diameter. Put in about two ounces of saltpeter and fill the hole with water, plugging it tight. In the spring take the plug out, pour in eight or ten ounces of petroleum and ignite. The stump will smolder, but not blaze, to the extremities of the roots, leaving only ashes.—S., Kinmundy, Ill.

### SCOURS IN CALVES

There are two things which cause scours: Too much protein in feed and germs in sour milk and sour feed. The best way to handle the trouble is to prevent it entirely. In the first place, do not feed too much protein. This food element is necessary to keep the calf healthy and to produce frame, flesh and blood, but when too much of it is given nature will attempt to throw off the surplus and scours will be the result. Too much milk from the mother, or too much skim milk, even if it is sweet, will cause the ailment. For calves 1 to 3 weeks of age, a gallon of skim milk twice each day is ample, and in no period of the calf's life is it necessary to feed more than a gallon and a half twice each day. Of course, the calf will need more food elements than are contained in this amount of milk, and it will also need more water to quench its thirst than is contained in the milk. The rest of the food should be supplied in grains and concentrates, and plenty of water should be supplied so the calf can partake of it at will. Chopped oats, corn meal and gluten meal may be fed to give the additional food elements not received in the milk.

Milk should never be fed sour, nor should sweet milk be fed out of pails in which sour milk has been kept. Pails covered with grease and dirt should never be used as feeding vessels for the calves. Germs enough are taken into the stomach from the filth and grease, or in the sour milk to start the calf scouring. If these precautions are taken 90 per cent of the scours in young calves can be prevented.

As a remedy the most simple, as well as a very effective one, is the old time method of feeding scorched flour. Place a pint of flour in a skillet and scorch until it becomes a dark brown. Add this to a little whole milk and give it to the calf. One or two doses will generally be enough, but in case it fails to check repeat after an interval of two days.

### HARVESTING ONIONS

To successfully harvest and store, or harvest and market a crop of onions requires as much or more labor and a great deal more thought than to grow the crop from the seed. In fact a well-known Illinois farmer who grows the bulb for the Chicago market says that "any fool can grow them, but it takes an experienced and sensible man to harvest, cure and market them properly."

The first problem the onion grower has to solve in the harvesting of his crop is when the pulling should be done. One grower who raises 450,000 to 500,000 bushels every year advises pulling as soon as the tops are all down, providing that is before September 10. If later than that he pulls them any way, throwing six or eight rows into one windrow. The onions should all be laid lengthwise with the tops back over the bulbs. In this way the onions are covered from the sun and frost while the tops are drying. He leaves them in this windrow for a week, when the tops are removed.

The onions should be promptly harvested at maturity. Harvesting should begin when most of the necks have turned yellow and are considerably withered. Although there is generally still quite a number of green tops when the main crop is ready for harvesting, the bulbs of these will thoroughly ripen if pulled also with the others. It is not safe to postpone the harvesting on account of a few green tops. If left too long in the ground, the bulbs are liable to root again, especially if there are frequent showers, and the quality of the bulbs is injured. Promptness in harvesting is not quite so important if the transpl

## The General Demand

the Well-Informed of the World has ays been for a simple, pleasant and cient liquid laxative remedy of known ue; a laxative which physicians could tion for family use because its com- ent parts are known to them to be lesome and truly beneficial in effect, ceptable to the system and gentle, yet mpt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its ex- ent combination of Syrup of Figs and ixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup proceeds along ethical lines and relies the merits of the laxative for its remark- le success.

That is one of many reasons why rup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given preference by the Well-Informed. get its beneficial effects always buy genuine—manufactured by the Cali- nia Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale all leading druggists. Price fifty cents bottle.


### THE SHOE PROBLEM.

oes are father's problems always. nce a week, it seems, he's had. es to buy for daughter Nellie r some healthy, growing lad. es for mother, shoes for baby, hoes for sister, shoes for me; es for someone almost weekly each the house marked "C. O. D."

me the burden doesn't lighten, ather used to think it would; ll the same old shoeing problem Keeps him busy sawing wood. anging styles have kept him toiling. ll their wants he can't refuse; ther almost nightly tells him e must dig again for shoes.

is year father's up against it, hoe bills stare him in the face; ere's no way he can dodge them. hoes for daughters Nell and Grace. th the girls at night surround him, hower him with their caresses. teen extra pairs they beg for. hoes this year must match their dresses.

—Detroit Free Press.

### SIGNS OF IMPROVEMENT

icago Record-Herald.

The new fiscal year opens with gen- e promise of industrial and com- rcial revival. Many signs and in- ations of improvements are report- from the several sections of the untry.

Railroads are reopening closed ma- ine shops; new coke ovens are be- fired in the Pittsburg district; ousands of men are being re-em- oyed; one important railroad finds business increasing so steadily that threatened reduction of wages is andoned; the building trades in any cities are in flourishing condi- n.

Agriculturally the prospect is, in- ed, gloriously bright. The latest crop timates are as cheerful as any one uld wish them to be, and the bank- say that there will be no trouble atever about financing the moving the grain and other staples to be rvested. While preparations under emergency currency act are in pro- ss in order to obviate the possibili- of "surprises" it is felt that this r, at all events, there will be no ed of recourse to the anti-panic pro- ions of the act. The banks have nty of money, and no legitimate siness is denied proper accommoda- n on reasonable terms.

The latest statistics of bank failures directly corroborate the positive evi- nce of improvement of the above de- riptions. For June the defaults and solvencies compare more favorably th last year's figures than those of y previous month of 1908. The sec- d quarter of the year registers a de- ase of about one-third in failures compared with the first three nths. In other words, the mercan- e "death rate" is diminishing and siness conditions are becoming more althy.

And now for a sane and rational esidential campaign, without silly needless alarms and dire ophecies, in the interest of reviving sperity as well as for the sake of e general fitness and decency of ings.

### THE VALUE OF TALK.

Talk is cheap, but only when it is eap talk. When it has no meaning, purpose, no aim back of it, then the ing you say is worthless, and even se whom you have for the moment used walk away strongly impressed th your unimportance.

But when the words you utter are arged with some vital meaning, are ompted by sincerity of purpose, then ur talk, whatever you express, then speech or in print, is the most recious thing in the world, though e world may be slow in recognizing e value of it. Someone will pay some ention to you, someone will believe you. At least you yourself will have th in your object and one disciple is tter than none. The best idea at st has only one adherent.

Sooner or later others will follow, d one by one they all prove that k, the right kind of talk, is not so asp as some may think. Don't be raid to talk if you have something say. If you haven't you will soon d it out—and that is worth while ding out.

But do not be easily frightened by e man who for the lack of better ar- ment quotes to you an old adage to effect that talk is cheap. You can sily knock him out with some other age. There are a lot of sayings of e world, and one of the purposes of ch one of them is to contradict the hers.

Don't be bashful. Take the floor d speak your little piece. You may ve the right idea and you may strike e right audience any time. The htest suggestion, if given to the per person at the opportune time, ll make a place for you in the world. There are lots of people looking for as, and they will pay for them, en if they have not the clearest idea to what an idea is. All you have to is to convince them that you have e idea and that you can make it rk. If you have found the man o understands, then you have your al discoverer. Recognition never mes to those who sit and wait for it thout the least disturbing the peace d quiet of the community. Don't be raid to talk. The good word is yet be spoken.—Spare Moments.

### A COUGH CURE.

The brilliant and learned Henry n Dyke, of Princeton was discuss- g the church cough.

"In my boyhood there came to Ger- antown," he said, "a gentle minister o, the very first Sunday of his in- mbency, stopped effectually his sough- congregation.

"It was a congregation, too, singu- rly addicted to coughing. Rattling leys of coughs ran over it, every minutes. The minister, indeed, st first Sunday could hardly make mself heard. He had rather a weak ice.

"Well, after his sermon had pro- eded for ten or twelve minutes, now dible enough, now drowned under at waves of coughs, he took a res- tion; and when the next outbreak as at its height he ceased preach- g.

"At once the coughing ceased. ere was a perfect silence. The min- er smiled.

"'My friends,' he said, 'it seems at when I stop you stop.'

"From that day in that church they ghed no more."

## QUESTION BUREAU ?

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

### JEFFERSON DAVIS.

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Jefferson Davis?—L. M. W., Swanton, O.

Jefferson Davis was born June 3, 1808, in that part of Christian county which now forms Todd county, Kentucky. Soon after his birth his father moved to Mississippi. Jefferson received an academical education, and was sent to Transylvania college, Kentucky, which he left in 1824, having been appointed a cadet to West Point. He graduated from West Point in 1828. Passing to the regular army, he there remained seven years, serving in various wars against the hostile Indians. In 1835 he resigned his commission, and having married a daughter of Zachary Taylor, at that time a colonel in the army, he returned to Mississippi and became a planter. In 1843 he began to take an active part in politics on the Democratic side. In 1845 he was elected to congress, where he bore a conspicuous part in the discussions on the tariff and the Oregon questions, on military affairs, and particularly on the preparations for war against Mexico. While he was in congress the first regiment of Mississippi volunteers then enrolled for service in Mexico, elected him as their colonel. He was actively engaged in the storming of Monterey in 1846, and he distinguished himself at Boena Vista. In 1847 his regiment was ordered home—its term of enlistment having expired. On his return he received a commission from President Polk as brigadier general of volunteers, which he declined on a question of the right of the federal executive to appoint officers of militia. In 1847 he was appointed by the governor of Mississippi to fill a vacancy in the United States senate, and at the next session of the legislature he was unanimously elected to fill the term. In 1850 he was re-elected to the senate. There he took a prominent part in the debates on slavery, and was very zealous for state rights. In 1853 he was appointed by President Pierce secretary of war, which position he held till the inauguration of Buchanan in 1857. His administration of the war department was marked by ability and energy and was highly popular with the army. On his retirement from that department he re-entered the senate, where he was the recognized leader of the Democrats. For years his name had been spoken as that of the candidate for the presidency, which, however, he failed to gain a nomination for in 1860. In the reassembling of congress in December of that year he was a leading member of the secret caucus, which met in a committee room of the capitol and framed the scheme of revolution, which the south promptly adopted. He was also chairman of the executive committee of three appointed by that caucus to carry out the object of the meeting. Mississippi seceded on the 9th of January, 1861, and on the 21st Mr. Davis left for home. On the 4th of February, 1861, the confederate congress met at Montgomery, organized a provisional government, and elected Jefferson Davis president of the confederate states.

### BEE-STING.

Will you please tell what is the active (chemical) principle of the bee-sting that causes the swelling?—U. G. F., Bryan, O.

When the sting of a bee enters the flesh an acrid poison is squeezed into the wound from a bag near the base of the sting. The poison is an irritant. It is a transparent fluid with a sweetish and afterward an acrid taste, and an acid reaction. It is of so active a character that a single sting almost instantly kills a bee. Animals have been killed and men nearly so by the stings of an enraged colony whose hive has been upset.

### NATHAN HALE.

Will you please give me a sketch of Nathan Hale?—W. H. L., Alton, O.

Nathan Hale, the American revolutionary officer, was born in Coventry, Conn., June 6, 1755, and died in New York, September 22, 1776. He was graduated at Yale in 1773, and engaged as a teacher, first at East Haddam, and afterwards at New London. His parents intended him for the ministry, but on the Lexington alarm he entered the army as lieutenant and in a few months was promoted to be captain. Hale was vigilant and faithful in every position of duty. After the retreat of the army from Long Island, when it was all-important to understand the plans of the enemy, Washington applied for a discreet and practised officer to enter the enemy's lines and procure intelligence. Hale volunteered for the service. He passed the lines disguised as a Dutch schoolmaster to the British camp and made full drawings and memoranda of all the desired information, but on his return was apprehended and taken before Howe, by whom he was ordered to execution the following morning. He was denied a Bible and the aid of a clergyman, and was hanged, saying with his last breath; "I only regret that I have but one life to lose for my country."

### ELECTORAL AND POPULAR VOTE

Did a candidate for president of the United States ever receive more popular votes than the other candidate, but less electoral votes?—F. J. K., Preston, Ark.

Candidates for president have had more popular votes and fewer electoral votes than their opponents. This has happened frequently. In 1888 Grover Cleveland got 98,017 more popular votes than Benjamin Harrison, but 65 less electorial votes. The reason for this is that presidents are elected by states and not by popular vote. The majorities for defeated candidates in his states may be very heavy while those of the winning candidates in his states may be very light.

### WEIGHT OF NAILS.

Whence originated the custom of grading nails by the penny and what does it means?—C. M. T., Sacramento, Cal.

The term penny, when used to mark the size of nails is supposed to be a corruption of pound. Thus, a four-penny nail was such that 1,000 of them weighed four pounds, a ten-penny such that 1,000 weighed ten pounds. Originally, the "hundred," when applied to nails was six score or 120 and the thousand must then amount to 1,200 nails. We cannot give the origin of the custom of grading.

### FINANCIAL PANICS.

Will the Question Bureau please give a brief history of the financial panics of our country and their causes? This may have been treated in the Bureau, but being a new subscriber, I have not seen it.—L. M. F., Hackett, N. C.

The recurrence of financial panics in the United States shows a certain periodicity. The years 1812, 1837, 1857, 1873, 1884, 1893 and 1907 have witnessed commercial crises. The war of 1812 was followed by a rise in prices, followed by money stringency and large declines. This was brought about partly by calls of the government on the Bank of the United States for funds to meet $7,500,000 of maturing stock of the issue that had furnished funds to pay for the territory of Louisiana. This compelled the bank largely to reduce its discounts. The panic of 1837 was due to speculation in western lands, the sales of which, in twenty-six months, amounted to $41,000,000. This speculative fever had been aided by the deposit of government funds in state banks. The specie circular of the government requiring payments for lands to be made in coin caused many of these banks to suspend, and the crisis was precipitated. Specie payments were suspended in May, 1837, by all banks except the State Bank of Missouri. Specie was worth a premium of about twelve per cent. Specie payments were resumed on April 15, 1838, by three Boston Banks, and in the next month they were generally resumed. The next suspension of specie payment took place in October, 1857, but in sixty days it was again resumed. The drain of the Civil war caused the suspension of specie payments by the government, as well as by the banks, on December 30, 1861, but this suspension was not accompanied by a panic. Specie payments were not resumed until January 1, 1879. The crisis of 1873 was due principally to excessive railroad building. In New York the panic was so great that the New York Stock Exchange was for twelve days closed for business. The banks suspended currency payments, but after forty days they again resumed. The assassination of President Garfield July 2, 1881, was the date of the beginning of a decline in prices, which continued with occasional reactions, until May, in 1884, when another panic set in. Money rose to three per cent per day and stocks dropped rapidly, but rates for money soon declined to more moderate figures. In 1886 business was slowly recovering. The silver craze is given by some as the cause of the panic of 1893; by others it is attributed to fear of changes in the tariff by the Democrats. Many causes have been given for last year's panic. It had its origin in New York financial circles.

### LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK.

Will you kindly give a biographical sketch of Louis M. Gottschalk, the celebrated pianist?—C. B. Y., Draper, Ore.

Louis Moreau Gottschalk, the musician, was born in New Orleans May 8, 1829. He was of German-Jewish lineage. At the age of twelve he was sent to Paris by his parents, where he received instructions on the pianoforte. In 1845 he completed his studies, afterwards appearing in several concerts in Paris. Three years later he toured through France, Switzerland, Italy and Spain as a virtuoso. Several pianoforte compositions that he published in Paris were well received. Gottschalk returned to America in 1853, giving concerts in Boston, New York and Philadelphia. Later he made a tour through the United States. Then he traveled in Mexico, the West Indies and Buenos Ayres. After this traveling he took up his residence in Brazil, where, during one of his performances, he was suddenly attacked by an illness from which he died at Tijuca, near Rio de Janiero, December 18, 1869. His meodies were founded on Creole songs, South American airs and Louisiana plantation ditties. He never played from music composed by the old masters or from that of the living composers. Most of his performances were confined to his own compositions.

### PRESERVING FEATHERS.

Will you please give the process of preserving wings of dead birds from decay and to prevent their feathers from falling out after drying?—M. M. P., Robertsdale, Ala.

The simplest means of preserving wings or any part of birds from decay is to use the following solution. Saturated solution of alum, 100 parts; saltpetre, 2 parts. The article to be preserved is immersed in the solution, when it becomes decolorized, but in a few days the color returns, when it is taken out of the solution, and kept in a saturated solution of alum and water only.

### JOSEPH RAY.

Please give a short biography of Joseph Ray, the author of Ray's arithmetics.—C. J. H., Burton, Ohio.

Joseph Ray, the educator, was born in Virginia, November 25, 1807. He was self-educated. He began to teach school when he was sixteen and studied at Washington college, Pennsylvania, and Athens college (now the Ohio university), took his degree of M. D. at the Ohio Medical college and was for a time surgeon in the Cincinnati hospital. He held the chair of mathematics in Woodward college (1834-51) and became its principal when it was converted into a high school. He was also president of the board of directors of the Cincinnati House of Refuge. He published a series of arithmetical and algebraic schoolbooks before his death in Cincinnati, April 17, 1865.

### CLOUDBURSTS.

Will you please tell about and give the cause of cloudbursts?—M. S. A., Saratoga, Mo.

A cloudburst is a sudden and violent rainfall, covering a limited territory, and is of short duration. They occur most frequently on the slopes of mountains and in the arid regions during the hottest season. They are accompanied by severe and continuous lightning. The cause of a cloudburst is the contact of a warm current of air, surcharged with moisture, with a cold current, the result being swift condensation and immediate precipitation of the water formed.

### NEW ZEALAND.

Please give a description of New Zealand.—C. R. W., Clearville, Pa.

New Zealand is a British colony in the Southern Pacific ocean. It consists of three islands, two large and one much smaller, and of a number of islets scattered along the coast. The group is irregular in form, but may be said to extend from the south in north-northeast direction and like the peninsula of Italy, it resembles a boot in shape. North island is 500 miles long and 200 miles in greatest breadth from east to west. Middle island is 550 miles long and about 210 miles wide; Stewart's island is trianguiar in shape, and has an area of 900 square miles. The area of the three islands is 105,342 square miles. The north is separated from the middle island by Cook's strait, which is 18 miles wide at the east end and 90 miles at the west end; the middle is separated from Stewart's island by Foveaux strait, 20 miles wide. The New Zealand islands are of volcanic origin, and the great portion of the entire area is occupied by mountains, among which are many extinct and a few active volcanoes. In North Island, Mount Ruapahu, the highest summit of the central range, is 9,000 feet, and is capped with perpetual snow. In the same range is Tongariro, an active volcano 6,000 feet high. The New Zealanders, or Maoris, were estimated in 1867 at 38,540, and in 1871 at 37,000. They are mostly located in North island. A very large proportion of the population of European descent can read and write. New Zealand was discovered by Fasman, in 1642, and was repeatedly visited by Capt. Cook, who surveyed the coast in 1770. Missionary enterprise began in 1814, favored by various chiefs, who made grants of land to the missionaries. The missionaries labored to convert not only the natives, but introduced improved agriculture among them.

### JOAN OF ARC.

Will you please give a sketch of the life of Joan of Arc?—C. C. J., Portage, Pa.

Far away among the hills of Lorraine, in the eastern part of France, lived Joan of Arc, the daughter of a cottager, whose flocks she tended. In her hours of solitude she saw visions, and said that voices called to her from the woods. There was an old tradition that a girl from the forests of Lorraine would one day save France; and when she heard of the disasters that were befalling her country, Joan felt herself impelled to offer her services to the Dauphin, assured that in her the tradition would find its fulfilment. Having proven her power to the king's satisfaction by singling him out, though disguised from a hundred knights who were present, Joan was sent to the army. She appeared in camp, clad in a suit of white armor and mounted on a war horse; her head was unhelmeted, and her long black hair fell down around her shoulders. The rough men-at-arms received her with enthusiasm, and at her bidding left off their profanity and evil habits. She marched at their head, displaying a consecrated banner, and effected an entrance into Orleans with a supply of provisions for the famishing citizens. From this moment success deserted the standard of the English; their forts fell into the hands of Joan, and the seige was soon raised. For her heroism in relieving the beleaguered city, Joan was called the Maid of Orleans. Charles was subsequently crowned at Rheims, while the Maid stood by his side in complete armor. Having now performed her double mission, she knelt at his feet and prayed for her discharge. But Charles induced her to remain, and for a sad fate. She was captured by the English, condemned for witchcraft and burned at the stake. The ungrateful king offered no ransom, proposed no exchange for the maid who had saved his crown. His end was almost as terrible as hers; he starved himself to death from the dread of being poisoned by his son, afterward Louis XI. The English profited little by the execution of Joan. "We are lost," was the prediction of one of their own number who witnessed her death; "we have burned a saint." One by one their conquests were forced from them, and when the Hundred Years' War ended in 1451, Calais alone remained in their possession.

### RICHARD HENRY DANA, JR.

Please give a sketch of Richard Henry Dana, Jr., author of Two Years Before the Mast. In Webster's dictionary what Dana is credited with so many definitions, especially of nautical and marine words?—L. B., Meshoppen, Pa.

Richard Henry Dana, Jr., the American jurist and miscellaneous writer, was born August 1, 1815, in Cambridge, Massachusetts, and died January 7, 1882, in Rome, Italy. He entered Harvard college in 1832, but having weak eyes, he was compelled to suspend his studies in 1834, when he went on a voyage to California in the capacity of a common sailor. He described this voyage in a book entitled Two Years Before the Mast. Returning to his home, Dana completed his law course in college and was admitted to the Boston bar in 1840, where he secured a large number of admiralty cases. In 1841 he published The Seaman's Friend, which contained a treatise on practical seamanship, a useful dictionary on sea terms, and valuable information on maritime law. In 1859-60 he traveled around the world — the Sandwich Islands, China, Japan, Ceylon, India and Egypt, returning through Europe. Dana was appointed United States attorney for Massachusetts in 1861 and was counsel for the United States in the trial of Jefferson Davis in 1867-8. It is the Dana that is credited with definitions of many nautical and marine expressions.

### CONSTITUENTS OF SOIL.

What are the principal constituents of soil. Give per cent of each. What are the constituents of fresh stable manure?—S. W. M., Jonesboro, Ark.

The constituents of soils may be divided into three classes: (1) Active, that is, soluble in water or the root secretions of plants and hence readily available; (2) latent, that is, not soluble in water and the root secretions or plants, and hence not readily available, but becoming so in time through natural agencies, by the application of fertilizers or soil amendments such as lime, marl, etc., or as a result of tillage; and (3) mechanical. The last is by far the largest class, constituting usually from 90 to 95 per cent of the entire mass of the soil, and chemical analysis shows it to be as a rule mainly silica or sand. Hilgard gives the average composition of soils of arid and humid regions as determined by ordinary methods of chemical analysis (treatment with strong acids) as follows: The principal constituents of the humid region are 84.038 per cent of insoluble matter; 4.212 per cent of soluble silica; 3.131 per cent of iron oxid; 4.296 per cent of alumina, and 5.450 per cent of nitrogen in humus. Those of the arid region are 70.565 per cent of insoluble matter; 7.266 per cent of soluble silica; 5.752 per cent of iron oxid; 7.888 per cent of alumina, and 15.870 per cent of nitrogen in humus. Chemical analysis also shows soils to be very variable in composition, and since the processes by which soils are formed and plant food rendered available are continually going on, frequent examinations are necessary if accurate knowledge of the chemical properties of a soil at any given time, of the amounts of plant food becoming available during the period of growth of a plant, is to be had.

We cannot give an analysis in answer to your second question.

### LIMERICKS.

Please explain the origin and significance of the term "Limericks," as applied to a certain kind of rhymes, and give an example to illustrate.—G. W., Echo, Ore.

Limericks were first read during the reign of William IV., about the year 1834. A limerick is nonsense, pure and simple. It contains many words of no meaning whatever, as scroobius, meloobius, ombliferous, borascible, slobaciously and flumpetty. There are many nonsense rhymes that are limericks. The limericks are usually similar to the following:

There was a young man at St. Kitts,
Who was very much troubled with fits;
The eclipse of the moon
Threw him into a swoon,
When he tumbled and broke into bits.

Lewis Carroll and Edward Lear were the leading authors of limericks.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

C. V. A., Blacksville, W. Va.: Booker T. Washington was not married to a white woman. He was married October 12, 1893, to Maggie J. Murray, a colored woman.

L. C. M., Mayr, Ia.: The G. A. R. encampment is to be held the week beginning August 31, 1908.

J. E. V. P., Glenwood, Ia.: Mr Taft is a Christian, being a member of the Unitarian church.

E. C. M., Cadiz, O.: Marysville, Ohio, is the county seat of Union county, on Mill Creek, and on the Cleveland, C., C. & St. L. and the Toledo & O. C. railroad. It lies 30 miles northwest of Columbus, in an agricultural region, the farm products of which are wheat, corn and vegetables. The chief manufactures are dairy products, wagons, carriages, cooperage products and lumber. There are two public libraries, one a public school library, the other a library maintained by the Literary and Reading Room association.

A. H. B., Roseburg, Ore.: A rural carrier is not required to travel half a mile on a road branching from the main road to deliver letters.

J. L. P., Church Hill, Tenn.: We cannot answer your question.

J. R., Handley, W. Va.: We have no way of answering your question.

W. S., Hamburg, Ia.: We cannot discuss political questions in these columns. The editorial page is the place for such subjects.

H. J. M., Vermontville, Mich.: We cannot give the quotation you want.

C. M. S., Gillespieville, Ohio: We cannot give a sketch of Joseph Bawl. Can find no mention of him.

J. P. L., Ethelfelts, Va.: We cannot give a sketch of Ft. Sill, Oklahoma.

R. R., Coggon, Ia.: The quail season in Iowa is open from November 1 to December 15; the prairie chicken season from September 1 to December 1; the duck, goose and swan season from April 15 to September 1.

J. A. C., Demossville, Ky.: We are not familiar with the rulings of the pension department, but it is our opinion that a widow who was the second wife of a war veteran is entitled to a pension if she married him prior to June 27, 1890.

### PRESIDENTIAL CALLINGS

Lippincott's Magazine.

The question of what to do with our great men after they have ceased to hold high office is effectively answered in the New York city directory. According to that unimpeachable authority, George Washington is pursuing the humble, but very useful occupation of a barber in Harlem—and, according to his customers, he is a good one. Andrew Jackson, whose name has heretofore been associated with notable military achievements, follows the peaceful calling of a nurse. Abraham Lincoln is put down as a secretary, William McKinley as a publisher, and James Madison as the secretary of an important corporation. James Monroe is a machinist; Benjaman Harrison a printer; William Henry Harrison a fireman, and Andrew Johnson a sailmaker. Thomas Jefferson is approprietary in charge of a Tammany clubhouse; John Adams is a policeman, and John Tyler proudly figures as a gentleman.

### OPTIMIST AT 50.

Tit-Bits.

A professor has just gone deeply into the records of achievements of the world's chief workers and thinkers, and finds that the average age for the performance of the master work is 50. For the workers the average is 47, and for the thinkers 52. Chemists and physicians average the youngest, at 41; poets and inventors at 44; novelists at 46; explorers and warriors, 47; composers and actors, 48; artists and clergymen, 50; essayists and reformers, 51; physicians and statesmen, 52; philosophers, 54; mathematicians and humorists, 56; historians, 57; naturalists and jurists, 58. The professor concludes that if health and optimism remain "the man of 50 can command success as readily as the man of 30."

We do nothing for ourselves; we only lay the train for the generations that come after.

The soft, dark eyes of little Barbara, from the time they lost the blank unthinking stare of infancy, held a look in their depths as if she were trying to solve life's problems. Barbara spent much time wondering about things that came under her observation. She was not given to asking questions, but little that happened in her presence, escaped her brown eyes. They continually asked "why?" though the word seldom passed her lips.

Barbara was a quiet, grave child. She adored her handsome father and pretty mother, and it was through their unhappy relations she began early to live one of the many scenes in the human drama. Barbara was six years of age when she felt that all was not well between her father and mother. She was old beyond her years. Often they sent her from the room when they were disputing with each other. Her father altered his voice to gentle tones when he told her to "run away," but her mother's voice was sharp and fretful if she uttered a like command. Barbara obeyed these directions in silence, though at such times a pain shot through her heart with an intensity that brought tears. It was then she went away by herself to wonder—wonder why her father and mother seemed angry with each other.

Once she heard her mother cry shrilly: "You are winning the child from me. Oh, you are cruel, cruel!"

Her father's answer was too low spoken for her to hear, and she wondered what her mother meant in accusing her father of winning her away, when she loved them both so dearly. Of course, there was no one quite so "perfectly lovely" as her father. They were such congenial companions, and often went walking together. He told her stories that he made up as they went along. He always left them unfinished, sometimes for days and weeks, and he had the most delightful way of saying at the most exciting moment: "To be continued in our next." And this gave Barbara something more to wonder about.

She was always sure of her father, she knew she could go to him with her childish joys or sorrows and he would give her the sympathy she craved. She was not quite so sure of her mother. Sometimes she, too, was "perfectly lovely," but there would be occasions when she told the little girl "not to bother," or to "go away and stop making her nervous."

Once she asked her father what "bother" and "nervous" meant, but instead of an explanation, he looked at her mother as if she had done something wrong, and his dark look frightened Barbara.

One morning, when her father was leaving the house to go to his office, he lifted Barbara in his arms to kiss her good-bye. There was nothing unusual in this. He always kissed her good-bye when he went away in the morning, but someway, this time it was different. He held her so closely and pressed her face against his till Barbara cried out his face was "all scratchy." He kissed her again before he put her down, and when he said, "Good-bye, my sweetheart," there was a break in his voice that would have made Barbara think he was crying, only she knew "big men" never cried.

All he said to her mother was, "Good-bye, Elsa," but she turned away with the look that Barbara had learned to know always came when she complained about being nervous. Late in the afternoon a note was brought to Barbara's mother. She read it hurriedly; then threw it on the floor, and stamped on it with her little, high-heeled shoes. The next moment she flung herself on the couch and, burying her face in its cushions, wept hysterically. Barbara hardly knew what to do, but her tender heart sent her close to her mother. She put her arm across her shoulders. "Poor little Mamma Elsa," she whispered, "poor little mamma."

Her arm was thrust aside roughly. Her mother sprang up, and turned her flushed, tear-stained face toward Barbara.

"Go away," she said in a low, level voice, "go away. I don't want you."

Her words were no more than spoken when she hungrily clasped Barbara in her arms, pressing her down, down into her breast as if to hide and hold her there forever.

"Oh, my Barby, my Barby," she sobbed. "It's just we two together now, just we two together. Oh, what do I care," she flung out in the next breath, shifting her mood as the wind shifts its course.

She put Barbara out of her arms. She went to the mirror to arrange her disordered hair, and to remove the tear stains from her face. Her blue eyes, fringed with heavy, dark lashes, were red and swollen with weeping. She gazed at herself with disfavor. "I will not care," she repeated. "I will not care. We'll have a good time together, we two, Barbara, you'll see," she promised gaily.

"But where will father be?" Barbara asked.

"I don't care where he'll be and you musn't either. Remember we don't care one bit about—father." She uttered the last word with contempt.

Poor little Barbara, unknowing of the jumbling ways of the world, stared at her mother with questioning eyes. She could not understand what had happened. She could not understand why her mother first cried and then laughed.

"Why is it, Mamma Elsa?" she faltered.

"Little girls musn't ask questions," her mother returned. "You must be a good girl and stay just where you are. I'm going out for a while and you mustn't talk while I'm dressing. I'm in a hurry."

The tear stains were gone from her cheeks, and the unclouded blue had returned to her eyes. In her filmy, summer garments, she was as dainty and buoyant as a butterfly. Barbara, sitting on the floor, with her hands clasping her knees, looked at her pretty young mother admiringly.

"You're a pretty, Mamma Elsa," she said, "a very pretty mamma."

"Dear little Barby," her mother murmured, bending to brush her lips across Barbara's cheek. "No! no!" she exclaimed, slipping aside to avoid the arms held up to her so lovingly. "You'll wrinkle my gown, don't touch me."

With a repeated caution to "be a good girl," she went out of the room, leaving Barbara sitting on the floor, lonely and afraid of something for which she could not find an explanation.

That night she cried herself to sleep because her father did not return. She waited late for his coming. She longed for the pressure of his arms around her, and for his good night kiss.

Several days passed and Barbara's loneliness increased with the length of her father's absence. Then came Saturday. Barbara was told she was to spend the afternoon with her father. She danced through the house singing her joy until her mother impatiently commanded her to be quiet, but there was a joy song in Barbara's heart none could hear save herself, and this was not silenced.

"I can let the bird sing all I want to," she thought, "nobody 'cept my own-self can hear it."

After this there were many Saturday afternoons Barbara and her father spent together. When they went to dinner it was just like a play tea party to Barbara, with her father helping her cosily to the daintest morsels from his own plate and telling "to be continued" stories.

The separation of her father and mother remained an unexplained mysterys.

"Why doesn't father ever come home any more?" she once ventured to ask her mother. The cloud that darkened her mother's face when she heard the question taught her never to ask it again. When she said "Why?" to her father he evaded making an answer and drew her attention to other things.

Her mother's moods were so variable that Barbara tried to fit herself to them or to keep out of her way when Elsa said she was "nervous." Sometimes she was dull and silent, seeming lost in the apathy common to those who have outlived emotion. At others she seemed not to have a care in the world and took Barbara about, conducting herself in a manner which was far more lively than that of her daughter.

Barbara would not lose hope of her father's return.

"Why does he stay away?" she wondered. "I want him to come home."

Her narrow little face grew graver and her eyes were filled with appeal. When she was with other children she forgot the things that perplexed her, but at night, when she was alone in the dark and silence, the tears dimmed her eyes, and she wanted her father.

One night, after she had gone to sleep, she was awakened by the sound of his voice in the next room. She sprang out of bed and ran with swift steps eager to greet him. Her feet were arrested by the harsh tones of angry voices. She stood there listening, her slender body trembling and drooping until she sank in a heap on the floor.

Her father and mother were disputing in the way they had done so often. She heard her name mentioned. Her father was talking. "For the sake of the child, for little Barbara," he was pleading.

"You shall not have her. She is mine," her mother replied. "You dare not take her," she exclaimed fiercely.

There was silence for a moment and then her father spoke again.

"You wish the present arrangements to continue?" he asked.

"I wish them to continue," his wife answered.

Barbara crept back to her bed and drew the coverings over her face. She did not want to hear her father go away, and she tried to shut out the noise of the door when he closed it.

She lay there bewildered and grieving. She could not put her grief in words, there was but one she could think of to say, and this one was "Why?"

### AS TO JANGLED NERVES.

New York Times.

"Diseased nerves play queen pranks," said the specialist. "I had a patient who once spent five months in a hospital, taking a rest cure. He suffered from insomnia constantly. To reach his home it was necessary to spend a night on the cars, and he looked forward to this with great dread. Even when well he had always slept poorly on a train, and he looked forward to an absolutely wide-awake night. So he supplied himself with a powder in the hope that it might help a little.

"He didn't need the drug, however. He slept eight solid hours, far better than in the quiet of the hospital. Now a little coffee or smoking or any excitement in the evening will give him insomnia. Yet when he once gets to sleep he is the hardest person in the house to awaken. The firecrackers on the nights of July 3 and 4 he never hears. A big fire on the block, with all the noise of the engines, didn't arouse him.

"Then there was a woman who had nervous prostration so badly that she was confined to bed and had to have a trained nurse. Early one evening her family were startled by an awful commotion and shrieking in her room. They rushed up to find her in a corner killing a mouse with the back of a hairbrush, while the nurse stood in the center of the bed screaming."

### HE GOT BACK.

Cecil Pape, a Scotland Yard detective, was buncoed in New York out of a large sum of money. Discussing indignantly the trick that had been played on him, Mr. Pape said the other day:

"I'd get back at those chaps if I had the time. A Scotland Yard detective is a dangerous individual to bunco. If my engagements at home were not pressing I would stay here till I landed those audacious rascals in prison.

"You mustn't play tricks on Scotland Yard, you know," said Mr. Pape, more complacently. "Scotland Yard gets back at you every time. It is like the story of the watch.

"There was a London music hall manager, Shoesmith by name, who was very fond of his joke, especially after dinner, when he had a bottle of champagne inside him.

"Well, one night after dinner, Shoesmith entered an Oxford jeweler's and said to the clerk:

"'My man, what are those things there—those round, flat things, white on the one side and yellow on the other?'

"'Why, sir, they are watches; hunting case watches, sir,' the clerk answered.

"'And what are they for?' says Shoesmith.

"'To indicate the time,' says the clerk.

"'Fancy,' says Shoesmith. 'Do you know, I've heard of them. And how much do they cost?'

"'From five to fifty pounds, sir.'

"'Are there printed directions for making them go?'

"'Oh, no, said the clerk. 'To make them go is very simple. You merely wind them once a day with a key.'

"'And when do you wind them—in the evening or in the morning?'

"'You must wind yours, sir, in the morning,' the clerk answered, gently and patiently.

"'Why in the morning?'

"'Because, in the evening you are drunk, Mr. Shoesmith, and would break it.'"

### GOATS REPAIR RESERVOIR.

Denver Republican.

At Cokedale, a camp of the American Smelting and Refining company, leaky reservoirs have been giving more or less trouble of late and many schemes had been tried to stop the leaking, without avail until Superintendent Bayles and Engineer Sutton hit upon the idea of turning a herd of gots into the reservoir.

After the goats had thoroughly trampled down the bottom of the basin water was again turned in and the reservoir holds as well as if it had been freshly cemented.

### A LETTER TO WIFE

Dear wife, since you have been away,
It is a lonely life to lead;
By 10 o'clock, I want to say,
I am in bed. I'm good, indeed.
I do not linger at the club,
My conduct is not such that shocks;
I'm growing sick of hotel grub,
For heaven's sake, where are my socks?

The rubber plant I've watered well,
I keep the parlor windows shut;
I'd be all right if you could tell
Just where the can opener was put.
I hope the rest will do you good,
So far I haven't had the blues;
I'm growing sick of hotel food.
Where did you hide my Sunday shoes?

I took a meal with Mr. Green,
His wife is sure a splendid cook;
I'm glad that you enjoy the scene.
Where did you hide the button hook?
I hope you'll have a jolly time,
And gain in health while you are there;
I'm sure you need the change of clime,
But tell me where's my underwear?

—Detroit Free Press.

### HYPNOTISM AS A CURE.

New York World.

Dr. Gustave W. Gayer, who studies and practices hypnotism scientifically, as did Charott, of Paris, as does Prof. John D. Quackenbos, of this city, has reported to his fellow-scientists a remarkable cure by hypnotism, by controlling his patient's subconsciousness. In brief the facts are:

Miss S. E. Maddox, a friend of Dr. Gayer, went to his office and begged him to visit her cousin, Mrs. Florence Connors, 220 West 107th street. Accordingly, Dr. Gayer paid his visit to Mrs. Connors on July 20 last. He found a woman of 25 years who had been bedridden for three months suffering from a complication of sciatic rheumatism and pleurisy. Her pain was intense.

Dr. Gayer treated her hypnotically then and every day thereafter until Tuesday last. He was called to her on Tuesday night and found her in a paroxysm of agony. He put her in a hypnotic state at 9 p. m. She came up from it ten minutes later and seemed to be perfectly cured. So she has remained absolutely well, to all appearances, able to walk and to perform her household duties free from pain and in most cheerful spirits.

### QUANG LEE HONEST

Los Angeles Times.

When Mrs. Emma Patton, of St. Joseph, Mo., who is spending the summer here, went to look for a diamond brooch valued at $1,000, she found it missing. Then she remembered that for safety's sake the pin had been hidden in a pillow case, and that article of linen had been bundled off to Quang Lee's laundry. She started at once for the laundry, but on the way met Quang Lee, who stopped his wagon and called out: "You, Miss Patton, you lossee diamond?" Answered in the affirmative, the laundryman, who has lived here many years, dived into his pocket and produced the pin, with the remark that he had found it while sorting the soiled laundry, and, judging it to be valuable, was hastening back to the house, expecting the owner would be distracted. He appeared as delighted as Mrs. Patton over the restoration of the jewel and steadfastly refused to accept any reward.

### CULTIVATING EYEBROWS

The woman with sparse eyebrows is, indeed, to be pitied—there is only one thing worse, and that is the lack of sufficient eyelash. All the beauty doctors agree in recommending vaseline for

# TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1908.

**Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.**

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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"Does prohibition pay?" somebody asks. It doesn't pay any bar bills.

The mosquito is the original backbiter, but it has some strong imitators.

Some pessimist has started the report that women's hats are to be larger.

It must have been one of those end-of-the-world prophets who said that the sun is losing its heat.

There is encouragement in the thought that the Cubans are beginning to learn what elections are for.

The weather never gets so extremely hot that a bill collector is forced to postpone his regular visits.

Even money that Abdul Hamid, when he mingles with his people, will keep his boiler-plate shirt on.

Somebody down in Cuba should start a Democratic party to view with alarm that $5,000,000 surplus.

It is easier to believe the report that there are 300,000,000 bees in this country than it is to count them.

Missouri admits being the home of the Ben Davis apple, but the worst of it is the Ben Davis won't stay at home.

Out in Iowa the efforts being made to step into the late Senator Allison's shoes are of the early-bird variety.

More hot weather advice: Don't talk back to your mother-in-law when the thermometer registers 93 in the shade.

The wreckage of an airship doesn't look any better than the debris of an automobile after it has hit a telephone pole.

Inasmuch as Mr. Bryan has joined the printers' union he should not be allowed to talk more than eight hours a day.

Kansas will have no Populist ticket in the field this year. Kansas is too busy harvesting prosperity to bother with populism.

The conservatives are in the majority in Cuba. Perhaps the Cubans have learned that being a conservative is a soft snap.

Mr. Bryan says he wants to find out how he stands with the people. The same feeling comes over him every four years.

Out in Missouri there lives a man who has enough faith to move a mountain. He has asked the courts to enjoin his wife from talking.

Aunt Carrie Nation is said to have accumulated $250,000. That is not quite enough, however, to enable her to capture a duke.

With Mr. Bryan harvesting four alfalfa crops, the mule that has been given him as a token of esteem may well anticipate a good time.

One beauty about a penny-in-the-slot campaign will be that the phonograph cannot be interrupted by somebody asking it foolish questions.

President Roosevelt is going to hunt jungle animals, but he isn't taking any chances when it comes to meeting a delegation of suffragets.

A New Jersey judge has decided that a man may swear in his own home. But a real gentleman will go out behind the coal shed to do his swearing.

That was a very clever idea of Peary's, starting for the North Pole at this season of the year. Wonder how he happened to think of it?

The health officer of the port of New York says that the female mosquitoes all have striped legs. Trust a New Yorker for finding out things.

The Chicago woman who is suing for divorce on the grounds of "psychic cruelty" should be granted a decree for her originality, if for nothing else.

This is a presidential year, with seven candidates in the field, but parents of new baby boys, who want to be original, will name them for their rich uncles.

Candidates who are defeated cannot be expected to have a wholesome and everlasting respect for primaries, such as the winners possess.

It is a sweetly solemn thought that, November 4, in the year of our Lord, 1908, Bryan phonographs will sound like the dying reverberations of a lost cause.

It is said that Senator La Follette made a four-hour speech in Colorado the other day, and the Washington Post thinks he must have cut it short to catch a train.

There are men in the country who, as the campaign warms up, will drop a penny in the slot of a Taft or Bryan phonograph just to get a chance to talk back to it.

"It is now asserted that Elinor Glyn's second toe is longer than her first," says the Washington Post. Still, the report may turn out to be an unfounded rumor.

An Iowa woman, who claims to have had a vision of heaven, says she saw pianos there. That leaves us with the supposition that the phonographs are in the other place.

The public has subscribed enough money to build Count Zeppelin another airship. The public isn't that liberal when an automobile tries to climb a telephone pole.

## REDESIGNING THE NAVY.

It is a very dull day in the navy when it is not called upon to consider projects threatening to revolutionize the service. Invention is turned that way. Great minds and ingenious are concerning themselves with engines and explosives of awful destruction.

Less than a year since a man in Illinois devised a sort of submarine that fired cylinders of chloroform instead of guncotton. He succeeded in obtaining the endorsement of an admiral, or two, yet the navy continues to use solid ammunition. Following the Illinoisian, if memory has not deceived, came a man with a gun that would discharge a projectile so far it would take a railroad train running at high speed six hours to arrive at the point of impact. This, too, remains unfathered by the department.

Now, it is suggested that war vessels be stripped of their funnels, that four-fifths of their stoke-hole crews be given other tasks and that no longer shall stay-at-homes on shore be thrilled by the sight of dense masses of smoke pouring sternward as a symbol of power and terror. The scheme is to install gas engines. The war vessels would be invisible ten miles away in daytime, a mile away at night. Prof. Fernald, who offers the idea, says he expects the United States to lead all other nations in this economy.

Still, the navy is very likely to use coal for some time to come. Revolutions in design, as a rule, come gradually and the announcement of their approach is seldom made in the newspapers.

## THE ADULTERATED AGE.

Looking back to the pre-Pure Food Law days, it is impossible to suppress a shudder. As short a time ago as it was, the age seems a savage one. There were crimes committed—one can discover no softer word—which should have borne the labels, homicide and manslaughter.

The department of agriculture, in its latest year book, grimly describes the things which the microscope revealed to the experts. Pepper contained a large percentage of ground olive stones. A chocolate coating preparation was found to be made of cocoa shells, corn starch, beef tallow and mineral matter sufficient to fix the color. In adulterating celery seed, ground rock was employed, in some instances the foreign material being as high as 40 per cent of the whole.

How many cases of indigestion were caused, how many operations for appendicitis were made necessary, how many deaths were brought about, there is no guessing. The terror that hung over the period would have been as black as a tornado cloud had it been something tangible. Surely, the Pure Food Law came in time. There is no telling what the country would have had to put up to the fuss and fury and nerve-breaking, life-shattering American business methods. Now, it may be, the real cause is known.

It is at least comfortable to blame an evil that has passed.

## GRAFT IN ENGLAND.

England has just convicted a number of municipal grafters after a trial which absorbed the attention of the British isles. The dispatches state that the interest is largely due to the fact that such prosecutions are unusual, inasmuch as the evil is rare.

It must not be thought that grafting is actually a new thing in England. The assumption would be far from the truth. The practice had a country-wide existence as late as the time when Charles Dickens wrote. It is only in the last fifty years that it has become all but obsolete. Within a decade a scandal of the sort occurred in Liverpool and was so inflammatory that it nearly brought about the destruction of an exchange which fixed the world's prices for a great commodity.

Another form of grafting does still remain in England, one which would not be tolerated in this country even were it possible under our system of government. It is inherited graft. Certain peers receive large annual salaries, as their fathers and grandfathers did before them, because they hold offices, most of them lacking entirely in duties and almost in dignities. The fact that some of the titles date from the times of ancient kings makes it not the less grafting. Something is received for which nothing is given in return. In America, it would be considered the most intolerable petty robbery possible. Grafting is not a novelty in England.

## THE SOUTH'S WEALTH.

Prosperity is about to nestle against the shoulder of the south. This will be its banner autumn, a year to celebrate in song and story. For never before has its crops promised so well, never has there been so much fruit. Rain and sun and wind have come in the magic sequence and the winter will find the south's slap of the thigh answered by the chink of the gold.

The value of the southern agricultural products, it is estimated, will reach $2,250,000,000 and it may be that the final figures will show $250,000,000 on top of this.

The numerals serve to call attention to the tremendous progress of the country. In the year 1880 the total value of the agricultural products of the United States was placed at $2,212,000,000. Thus, one section of America, within thirty years, is about to take more wealth from the earth than the entire country did when Garfield was elected. The population of the United States in 1880 was 50,155,000; that of the south today is 26,000,000, showing a greater production per capita.

The mischievous will be tempted to ask how the south, its arms loaded with the good things of the soil, will accept the lamentations of Bryan. Perhaps all of it won't.

## OHIO AND THE FORESTS.

The rejuvenation of the forestry bureau in Ohio, which has been closed since the administration of Governor Nash, should be productive of much good. The state has only a small lumber output as compared with other communities. It has no reason to feel alarmed over a wholesale cutting of trees. But it has a vital interest in the destruction of trees in neighboring states.

The great floods of recent years in the Ohio river are directly traceable to the timber cutting in the Appalachian chain. It is the duty of the state to protect itself, as far as it is able, against the losses brought about by these annual freshets. Means may be found to reach those responsible if the federal government fails to interfere.

It is within the sphere, too, of the forestry bureau to encourage the planting of trees. It can inspire interest, it can teach the care of trees, it can, in fact, bring about a system of reforestration that, in a future generation, would make Ohio a large producer of lumber, if not a rival to states now leading in the industry.

The forestry bureau should not be considered a political snap. The snap should be in the quality of work which it will do.

## THE PLAY AT WAR.

The war game has never climbed to the heights of popularity here which it enjoys in Europe. In the season when baseball absorbs so much of the leisure attention of the country, it is difficult to take a great interest in the armies of "blues" and "browns."

This sport is, in fact, as tame an affair to watch as a croquet contest. There was a time when troops marched with elbows touching, combatants approached one another closely and discharged volleys of smoke clouds. But it is different now—as different as can be. Not even the commanding officers standing upon the highest summits in the vicinity can see it all. They have to depend upon maps, messengers, balloons, spies, scouts, searchlights and shrewd guesswork. The soldiers move in extended order, taking advantage of every hill and tree and fence, and only the sound of ripping canvas, as Stephen Crane described it, informs one of the presence of musketry. The sight of a wisp of dust in the distance sets the general to dancing and his aides to galloping—and the uninitiated civilian to yawning. It is, indeed, a mournful game to a person unversed in matters military.

It is trusted that the men who are sweltering in the hedge-rows of Kansas are getting the training which will come handy, if the need should be, to protect the home and the peaceful pursuits of us ununiformed citizens. But, if they don't mind, we will continue to devote our spare time to a study of the ball scores and the batting averages of the home team.

## OPPORTUNITY IN SERVIA.

American money has served the purpose of restoring the stones of many an Elizabethan residence, it has shorn the estate about several French chateaux of underbrush and weeds, and, in one instance, has brought away a casket of ducal jewelry from the pawnbroker's shop. Now it is to be invited to perform deeds more renowned.

The reigning house of Servia, it appears, is in need. The butcher, the baker, have asked that their bills be paid, and in this sordid commercial epoch, have even the impudence to expect them to be paid. Which is no nice way, as the newsboys say. Nevertheless it cannot be helped. But King Peter is an observing man and not above taking a hint from persons of a lower caste. So he is planning to marry Prince George, 21 years of age and reputed to be afflicted with dementia, and Prince Alexander, 20 years of age and known to be fairly well behaved, to American heiresses. Only one stipulation is said to have been made—the wealth must be immense.

The enterprise of our financiers is proverbial. They are swift and decisive. If we knew how to go about it we would immediately arrange for a daily cable of a list of American arrivals at the hotels of Belgrade.

## STRIKES OF 24 HOURS.

There is something enlivening in the French method of striking. Perhaps it is because it is so typically French. The workmen to the number of thousands and thousands, quit all over the country, listen to speeches, work themselves up into a high fever of excitement and arm swinging and demonstrate against the military.

The method is as different as can be from that in practice in this country, where a walk-out keeps up until something wears out, or somebody is broke. It lasts for only twenty-four hours, beginning dramatically and ending with fine Gallic theatricals. It has but one defect, a serious one, though. It never gets anywhere. The strikers return to their old benches, chat as pleasantly with the patron as ever, and bow as politely to Madame. The strike was merely an expression of opinion, a hint of a threat of what might be, but isn't to be, a stopping, in fact, to permit the safety valves to blow off.

Which brings one to the point that the French are an interesting nation. They are original in all things, from art to absurdities. They cannot even stike in a conventional manner, which is sad, for they are an industrious people and deserving. What they would seem to need is a little less froth, and more gameness.

## ABNEGATION.

The Socialist Labor party, which distinguished itself by nominating a convicted murderer for president, has been compelled to remove his name from the ticket.

M. R. Preston, the nominee, wired from Nevada that his counsel had advised him not to run and he added a sting to his telegram, saying he was convinced that the party leaders were using his predicament to accentuate their own notoriety. Mr. Preston, despite he is behind prison bars, has demonstrated that he is an unusually clear-headed person. The name was regretfully taken from the head of the ticket and that of August Gillhaus substituted.

And all credit must be done to Mr. Gillhaus' generosity and his modesty. He has not striven to take advantage of the power thus unexpectedly placed in his hands. If he has had a steam roller, he has concealed it and one can picture him in imagination putting a restraining fist upon the shoulder of his campaign manager. But all these are as naught as compared with Gillhaus' deed of supreme renunciation. He has agreed to let Preston select the cabinet if he is elected!

## PHONOGRAPH RECORDS.

It has pleased Mr. Bryan to wax ironical because the Republican candidate for the presidency has delivered speeches into the funnel of a phonograph. He is troubled over what he considers a theft of thunder, taking comfort in the fact, though, that the Democratic party has set this pattern for the year.

Now, as far as Mr. Taft is concerned, he would not hesitate to give credit where credit is due. Mr. Bryan devised a rather pleasant little scheme, if it be that the idea first touched earth in Nebraska. The people are somewhat surfeited with speech-making. In summertime it is as uncomforatable to be a spectator as to be the arm-swinger and table-hammerer. But the phonograph has possibilities especially taking with busy men. It should come as a relief to the partisan who has stood jammed up against the tail of a train through a spirit of loyalty, or who has gripped his seat at a barbecue when the rich odor of the roasting ox was tempting him to bolt. He has but to drop his penny in the slot, listen to the voice of his favorite candidate for four or five minutes, applaud if he feels like it, and then go on about his business. It would have been an oversight if the Taft managers had not seized the scheme. It was not one which calls for copyright lines anymore than reducing sermons to thirty minutes where the practice had been an hour.

Mr. Taft, we are sure, is perfectly willing to let Mr. Bryan make all the phonographic records he wishes without disputing his right to them. His mind isn't set on that kind of records in the least. His interest is in another variety altogether. He desires to make a record race for the White House, a clean one, lacking entirely in smallnesses and silly claims. After that, he will devote his time and his energy and his recognized ability to making a record as a good and thoroughly capable president of the United States.

## TEXAS AND THE ARCTIC.

Two communities remote from each other have within a week held the mirror to the trend of the times.

Texas has virtually declared itself in favor of the prohibition of the sale of liquor, ruining, with a single blow, one of the favorite illustrations of the brewery propaganda which has declared repeatedly that the Lone Star state would hold out against the temperance movement in the south.

For the other evidence of reform the Arctic circle must be touched. The Yukon legislature met for the first time the other day and one of the earliest measures offered for its consideration was the elimination of all saloons within the territory, inclusive of Dawson City, at one time little else than a row or two of saloons.

As for Texas it seemed inevitable that it would one day seriously consider the banishment of whisky, since the same economic influences which prevail in Georgia and Alabama, are felt there and since, also, its sympathy lies in that direction. The question naturally rises as to the outcome throughout the section. It must be apparent that in the course of time, it will be united in its position toward the liquor trade. The only point over which prophets might quarrel is how soon this is to be.

The new territory of Yukon was bound to put some restriction on the sale of intoxicants. It would naturally think of it as one of its duties, for the mining country has been overrun by the liquor peddlers. One of the first tents which go up in a new district is a saloon. The traffickers played a winning game always. They got the miners' money whether the diggings turned out rich, or poor. The only difference to them would be the size of the stake. Yukon, though, may be feeling the influence of its neighbor, British Columbia, which has decided to grant no liquor permits or licenses along the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway, now building.

The force for temperance, earthwide, is thus set forth by Collier's Weekly:

The demands of modern industry are driving the world toward temperance. The education of the people is driving them that way. Medicine is turning against alcohol with emphasis. The economic loss from direct waste of all the money spent on drink, huge as it is, is as nothing compared to the loss in steadiness and efficiency. The attempt of the brewers and distillers to make out that their business contributes to prosperity is grotesque. The business men of America know too much to do more than smile at an argument so absurd.

## MOVING THE CROPS.

The approach of the crop-moving period has given rise to a discussion as to whether sufficient money would be available, or whether it would become necessary to lean upon the United States treasury or the new emergency currency law for the funds.

The crop movement this year will, of course, require much more money for the purpose since the prospects are that every harvest record will be broken. The high prices that are promised will also bring about an unprecedented call for currency, wheat, corn and cotton having climbed to top figures since January last. Preliminary reports show that the banks in the west are unusually well fortified to meet the demand, but certain complications which were brought about by the financial depression have affected some of the reserve centers and caused them to seek a reassuring word from the east.

The greater part of the banking interests of New York have sent word that the fall will find all the banks in the east jammed to the doors with currency, which they would gladly see working in hastening the harvest to the seaboard. So well are they off that they foresee nothing which will more than slightly boost money rates. The reserves in New York will permit the making of heavy loans to the south and west. Some of the bankers are, however, not so ready to pledge assistance, their caution being governed by the indications of heavy withdrawals from Chicago and St. Louis and a disposition of western banks to accumulate large reserves in preparation for the demands in September and October.

The United States treasury will have no reason for increasing its deposits this year. Conditions are such that an increase is not to be counted upon to aid in moving the crops. In 1902, about $20,000,000 was deposited from the treasury for this purpose, and about $10,000,000 in the years 1898, 1901 and 1903, though in other years deposits of large amounts were made in the autumn, but not strictly for the crops. Except in 1898, the treasury had a heavy surplus so that the special deposits made with the banks meant only the return of money to circulation. The situation is different this year inasmuch as the treasury is operating under a deficit.

From all the factors apparent, it looks as if there would be plenty of funds available with which to transport the bumper yield, that the treasury will not make additional deposits, and that the Emergency Currency Law's efficiency will not be tested this year.

## TO HOBBLE CASTRO.

Wrote the new reporter: "With a dangerous looking knife in one hand and a 44-calibre revolver in the other, he ran an exciting muck."

President Castro is now running one of these sensational courses. It is highly exciting to the little executive. Undoubtedly he is enjoying himself a lot, however his countrymen may feel about it. And those persons who were so unfortunate as to be on the highway at the time can testify as to the weapons.

The edge of interest on the asphalt business, with the subsequent withdrawal of the American minister, had become somewhat dull. The world was beginning to forget Castro, when, lo, he drew the international attention to a focus so sharply that everybody jumped. He opened things last week by first issuing a decree prohibiting the dispatch of vessels with cargo for Grenada, or other islands of the Lesser Antilles. Grenada is a British possession, and nearly all of the other ports affected also belong to Great Britain.

Later in the week Castro gave the minister from Holland his papers and cancelled the exequaturs of the Dutch consuls and vice-consuls. This affair threatens to prove more serious than the blow to British interests. Holland is determined to obtain satisfaction. Knowing Castro, the government at The Hague is unwilling to take his word that M. De Reus, the Dutch minister, has insulted him. It asks for proof, and lacking it is very likely to undertake the task of reprisal.

It will be worth while to surmise how easily the Netherlands can do this. The country has one first-class battleship and seven second-class. Besides the cruiser Gelderland, now in Venezuelan waters, Holland has five first-class cruisers. It is credited with twenty-five torpedo boats and one submarine. Statistics of the naval strength of Venezuela are not available, but it is known to be insignificant. Castro can put about 29,000 soldiers in the field, all but 9,000 of them being reserves. The Netherlands has a standing army of 34,540 men, and a colonial force somewhat larger. On the face of it, it would seem that Queen Wilhelmina's honor would be vindicated very quickly by the simple seizure of the port of La Guayra, following the method of the blockading fleets of 1902-3.

The necessity of tripping Castro up before he becomes actually dangerous is apparent, but the practice among the larger nations today is to avoid the appearance of taking advantage of a smaller one. While Holland is far stronger than Venezuela, it is yet small enough to attempt the labor and escape the charge. England and the United States would, doubtless, be pleased to hint to The Hague that it can go as far as it likes. Castro's "exciting muck" may end at the armored side of a Dutch cruiser.

## DISCOVERY REWARDED.

Fame is a democratic lady. She scatters her decorations in side-street and avenue, in lonely islands and in teeming cities. Her taste is as catholic as the world is wide.

Twenty-three years ago a little hairdresser in an obscure quarter of Paris waved the hair on the heads of his clients at ten cents a head and thought he was doing very well if the clients reached the number of fifteen or twenty in a day. Here is the story, in his own words, of how he came to step into the good graces of Fortune:

My mother's hair had a natural wave, but only on top of the head. With my curling irons I experimented on her hair, seeking to repeat the natural wave on all her head. Three weeks after I had waved her hair she came to see me again and the wave, to my surprise, was still there. Then I knew I had made a discovery.

A year ago this dapper little old man retired from business to a chateau in Normandy, having frequently been paid as much as $200 by a fair client for a single sitting. He has just been entertained at a grand banquet in London by the leading exponents of his art. He gave a demonstration of his skill, at the close of which the band played "See, the Conquering Hero Comes." He mounted a platform and received a casket containing an illuminated address.

The name of this distinguished personage is Marcel.

Fame is coy, but once pleased, she lifts her chosen from sunless depths to flaming noons of splendor, from an alley of Montmarte to a castle in Normandy.

## THE FOLK OF CROW'S NEST.

The conquest of the wilderness is brought at moments to a climax of tragedy. It is the history of all such invasions by civilization. And though they seem inevitable, these disasters are no less terrible and no less worthy of the world's sympathy and helping hand.

The forest fires in the northwest besides bringing death to possibly 200 persons, have driven a large population from their homes to seek shelter and food and the means to begin life anew among strangers. Four towns have been destroyed, or partially burned. The forests wherein many men earned livelihood for themselves and their women and children are now but ashes, or a wall of ravishing flame. Even the grain fields which lay in the valleys between the hills of pines are but black stretches, spelling despair and a threatening starvation.

It is beyond the printed word to express a sorrow for those who have lost the sight of beloved ones forever. It is only possible to pray that the destruction cease. The heroism which took the men and the women into the unbroken wilds will support them in the task of raising new homes, of finding new sources of bread and of forgetting the hour of ordeal. These people have proved their bravery in travail. They will show us, in the hard days to come, that it is a bravery real and exalted.

## A WORRY THAT CHEERS.

A hopeful sign of an early rehabilitation of prosperous conditions of business is to be read in the dread expressed by a number of manufacturing interests that they will be embarrassed by a car shortage in the fall. While it would be the proper thing to sympathize with them it will be the way of the country to take the other view and feel elated rather than sorrowful.

One of the most discouraging things of the season has been the sight of lines of empty freight cars, upon many roads extending for miles. At one time the New York Central railroad, it was stated, had more than one hundred miles of unemployed cars reaching eastward from Buffalo. This cannot be sworn to. It was but a fleeting newspaper paragraph and may have only represented the pessimism of a traveler with a weakness for exaggeration. But the condition was anything except a happy one, and as lacking in a promise of better times as the failure lists of commercial agencies.

The fortnightly bulletins of the American Railway association have shown decided decreases in the number of idle cars. One report subtracted about 35,000 cars from those available for immediate use, covering two weeks. In two months nearly 100,000 cars were taken from the idle list and added to that of the working. Five western states put 2,000 more cars in use in the course of fourteen days.

When the crop-moving period begins the surplus of cars will dwindle as snow before the April sun. An actual shortage is to be counted on at the climax of the movement, the railroad men say. Already the lines which have been expecting big traffic in the fall have enlarged their staffs in the repair shops in order to take the fullest advantage possible of the shipment of grain to the Atlantic seaboard.

Another evidence of the approaching restoration to normal business was published in The Blade yesterday. A dispatch from Buffalo announced that vessel agents there had just closed contracts with the Great Lakes Engineering Works of Buffalo for the construction of two steel steamers to be delivered early next spring.

The lumber men and the steel folk who are worrying over a possible famine in freight cars are to be congratulated on producing the most novel uneasiness known to the business world. Their vexation has caused everyone else to feel cheerful.

## A YEAR FOR APPLES.

This is going to be a great apple year, just as it promises to be a magnificent year for corn and wheat. Merchants who keep in touch with the fruit crop throughout the country state that never before has there been such a yield of pears and peaches.

No record, however, will probably be made in apples. There has been a decided falling off in the crop in the last ten years. According to the American Agriculturist, the production for the three years ending 1894-5-6 averaged 62,000,000 barrels a year. The average for the three years closing with 1907 was only a trifle more than 28,000,000 barrels. Several causes are assigned for the falling off in the yield, the principal one being that the trees are not given the proper care. One authority says that farmers have failed to prune, to fertilize, to wash, or spray their trees, and as a consequence the trees have become infected with the San Jose scale. The west has not been the only sufferer from this pest, but also New Jersey and Pennsylvania. Even some of the famous orchards of New York have felt the blight.

In spite of the San Jose scale and the neglect from which the orchards are said to have suffered the yield will be a great one. It may reach fifty per cent higher than last year. In Washington and Oregon the output may be doubled. The signs point that way. New York, which leads the east in apple growing, will doubtless equal its production of 1907, which amounted to about 5,000,000 barrels.

The appearance of the trees in northern Ohio point to a decided gain over last year. The branches are loaded to the danger of breaking, the fruit, in many instances, appearing to be crowded for room in which to grow. The pear trees also indicate an extraordinary yield, even if the state records are not broken. W. K. White, a commission merchant of New York, has gathered figures on the number of fruit trees producing in 1908. He credits Ohio with 12,952,625 apple and 921,412 pear trees.

The consumer can take joy in the promise that prices are expected to be extremely low. The farmer will look at it from another point of view, but if he will glance again at the quotations on grain he will philosophically admit that he shouldn't have everything his own way.

## SPOILING THE GAME.

The ball game due for today, has been cancelled. Too much threshing.—From an Illinois Exchange.

That is just the way with these farmer people. There never was a time in the career of the national game when interest was so high, when so many men and boys played the game, when there were so many novel and reasonable excuses for slighting work in order to watch a contest. But here, at the very summit of baseball popularity, the farmers come along and raise a bumper crop.

This isn't all the farmers are doing this year to distract the mind from baseball. They are making the greatest panic in the country's history shrivel up like a melon rind in the sun. They are restoring confidence in the people and bringing prosperity back a-whoopin'. The consequence is that a lot of youngsters who were enjoying vacations on the back lots by knocking the ball about are having to go back to work. Just about the moment when they had come to be fondest of that old shirt with all its rents and tears and patches they find a pay envelope due them and have to buy a new shirt not a quarter as comfortable.

The farmers have to be blamed for more than this. They have maintained prices in spite of the slump in the cost of other commodities and have thus managed to buoy up the markets, the national income and the rate of wages. If they hadn't done this, think how much more baseball there might have been! Ten clubs might have grown where only five exist today and where only two will be tomorrow. Now, it is possible to run into two men standing on a street corner who are talking business, whereas, had the farmer let the brakes go, they might be holding only illuminating conversation on the merits of Jap Barbeau.

A traveler struck a town in the wheat belt the other day when a circus was in town. At the tail of the parade was a big four-cylinder touring car, driven by a man in shirtsleeves. His wife and five children were in it and they had come twenty-two miles that morning. After the performance they went home—a little more than an hour's ride. Probably a half-dozen other farmers were there in touring cars. A year ago there were four automobiles in that purely agricultural county and now there are more than a hundred. A few years ago it was difficult for the farmers of the section to raise the price of a ticket. Now a score of them together wouldn't think much of the price the owner of a big circus would put on his outfit. The mortgage business, once a fine one out there, isn't worth a picayune nowadays. Yet these unsympathetic farmers will ride about in their motor cars and see a lot of men they used to pay interest to starving to death. And all that crowd, the constable, the law shark and the usurer, that fattened on the farmers' poverty are gone, or working for a living.

If the farmers could be persuaded to reverse the old rule so that they would buy less land to plant less corn to raise fewer hogs then we could compliment their thoughtfulness instead of taking them to task. A baseball game wouldn't have to be called off because of "too much threshing."

## THE AIRSHIP'S MONTH.

Count Zeppelin's flight was a good deal of a sentimental journey. The remarkable scenes where men and women shouted and sang and wept should be the inventor's finest tribute. It was a manifestation of the affection in which his fellow countrymen hold him, an expression of sympathy which should console him for his years of labor and discouragement. And though it is not generally known, America has a right to feel that it is sharing in the triumph, for Count Zeppelin was an officer on the northern side in our civil war. The unfortunate destruction of the airship by fire in no way detracts from the glory of the feat.

The success of the trip demonstrates the practicability of the dirigible balloon, putting this form of airship several points ahead of the aeroplane. It is the view of scientists that the heavier-than-air machine is the airship which will eventually be adopted as the more feasible type, because, if the problem of flight is solved, it may be constructed in smaller compass, will not be dependent on gas as a buoyant power and may be able to fly in high winds and electrical storms, decided advantages over the Zeppelin mechanism. But it is a tougher problem, one the cost of which, in the opinion of H. G. Wells, will be as great as that of any war ever fought in Christendom. We are only on the rim of the solution. The modifications of the Wright brothers' machine that will be necessary cannot even be guessed. The art of flying, in truth, lies in the lap of the future.

At Fort Myer, in Virginia, this month is to be given a test of American airships. Capt. Baldwin, a strong advocate of dirigibles, is now on the spot with a balloon much smaller than Zeppelin's, but considered by Baldwin and his friends as having qualities superior.

The most interesting of the experiments, at least so far as Ohio is concerned, will be that of the Wright brothers, whose machine is now on the way to the garrison. It has rather disappointed Americans that these two inventors have declined to enter into a public contest with Henri Farman, who has been making really astonishing flights at Brighton Beach. They know their own minds, however, and are doubtless wise in avoiding an appeal to sporting instincts. They have a record of nearly thirty miles flown at Dayton and the flights among the sand dunes of North Carolina, though shorter, displayed that their machine could fly swiftly and could be governed reasonably well while in the air.

Taken altogether, it seems that history is to be made by the aeronauts in this month of August. Count Zeppelin's wonderfully successful voyage whets the appetite for achievments at Fort Myer. The eyes of America are focussed in that direction.

## TOOTHPICK LITERATURE.

It was said by a rare scholar, steeped like a boiled turnip in the excellencies of books until he dripped learning, that, after all, education is not to be sought at original sources. There were compilers without number, gazeteers and condensations, and always there was a chap at the next table who quoted from the compilations.

His remark was a regret over the time he had wasted in reading dreary oceans of words in order to obtain the pearl as the author had given it birth. He had tired his mind with useless stuff, and ruined his eyesight and banished his hair in the bargain. And the lesson to you, Dear Subscriber, is to seize instruction where you might. Let the other fellow dig. Enough for you to capture the gem.

A shrewd and studious manufacturer of toothpicks has lately placed this opportunity at hand. It enters at the ripe second when repletion brings you to a glow of mild receptiveness. Whole libraries of the wisdom of the ages are mobilized upon the packets. You may read golden words from the poets, warnings from the moralists, and placidity in the philosophers.

It is a pleasant thought, on rising from food, that one has received both physical and intellectual refreshment. Take a toothpick.

Champ Clark is of the opinion that national conventions can be improved in several respects. Nominating a new candidate now and then might improve Democratic conventions.

# VARIETIES

Bitter factional fight looms up in Iowa for Senator Allison's place.

There is an asparagus bed covering twenty acres in California.

England loses 60,000 persons every year by emigration.

The Transvaal produces 400,000 ounces of gold every month.

The municipal markets of Manchester are very profitable.

Switzerland has voted to prohibit the manufacture, sale and importation of absinthe.

Richard Harding Davis, author and playwright, is made a deputy sheriff in North Castle, N. Y.

Railway Mail clerks alarmed by new postoffice ruling holding them responsible for damages by careless delivery.

President Roosevelt refuses to receive the suffragettes, and proposed meeting at Oyster Bay proves a failure.

New York district attorney will prosecute Lloyd's agents who accept insurance against Bryan's election.

In the course of a year ground worms will bring to the surface about ten tons of soil to the acre.

At a factory at Longmont, Col., 40,000 cans are filled with peas every day. The work is done by machinery.

India sends us many rugs. All the while the good weavers get for making them 16 cents a day. Head weavers get $5 a month.

Canadian immigration during the first five months of this year totaled 50,02[illegible], a decrease of 51,294 from the corresponding period of last year.

Judge Taft, addressing the Virginia Bar association, points out the evils of the law's delay and suggests reforms.

It is said that a growth of ivy absorbs the moisture from a stone wall rather than impairing it, as is popularly supposed.

Great Britain imports about $140,000,000 worth of timber, wood and manufactures thereof yearly, of which the United States supplies about $22,000,000 worth.

Successful experiments have been made at Poitiers, France, with a wheeled stretcher, drawn by a dog, for ambulance work.

The German Baptist brethren have organizations in 41 of the states, with 1,154 churches, an increase of 58 over last year.

Walter Wellman says people no longer regard Bryan as a dangerous character and that Chairman Hitchcock realizes that a hard fight is necessary.

Mrs. Eva Jones, woman balloonist, fell 900 feet at Abbotsford, Wis., when the rope to her parachute breaks, but landed in the branches of a tree, and is alive.

Pungent and acid tastes are perceived by the tip of the tongue; the middle portion tastes sweets and bitters, while the back and lower part is fitted to taste fatty substances—butter and the like.

Belgium has a Sunday postage stamp issued by those who do not wish to have their mail delivered on Sunday. All mail bearing the Sunday stamp is held over by the carriers for delivery Monday.

Sparrows pecking at the mortar in the First Congregational church of Westfield, Mass., have so damaged the building that extensive repairs are necessary for safety.

Europe's production of beet sugar for the season of 1907-08 was 6,852,000 tons, a decrease of 158,000 tons from 1906-07 and 380,000 tons from 1905-06. Germany leads in 1907-08 with 3,132,000 tons, followed by Austria-Hungary with 1,440,000 and Russia with 1,410,000.

In 1885 Japan owned .83 per cent of the world's steam tonnage, while now its share is 3.33 per cent. In sailing vessel tonnage she has risen from .23 per cent in 1885 to 2.32 per cent. Among the world's maritime nations she has advanced from fourteenth to sixth place in the 22 years.

Since its establishment the department of agriculture has cost the United States more than $200,000,000. It has given employment at different times to 30,000 experts and professors and issued 17,[illegible] publications.

Railroad transportation in the United States was substantially 75 years old in 1907. There were only 32 miles of railroad in operation in 1832, and in the 75 years to 1907 there were constructed 228,128 miles of operated railroad.

The Yellowstone National Park, comprising 33,812 square miles, was set apart by act of congress in 1872 as a national park to preserve from destructive molestation the most wonderful group of natural features and phenomena known within the boundaries of the United States.

So many peanuts are eaten in this country that the native supply is not sufficient for the demand and about $5,000 worth of the African nuts were imported from Marseilles in 1906 and over $75,000 forth 1907. The west coast of Africa produces quantities of peanuts.

William E. Corey, head of the Steel trust, who married Mabelle Gilman, the actress, weighs 210 pounds and is so much worried by his size that he is said to have offered a Turkish bath rubber in New York his salary for one year ($100,000) he would take off the surplus flesh.

After fifteen years of labor, Professor Brown, of Yale university, has completed a series of many thousands of minute observations by means of which he hopes to determine the exact position of the moon. He is about to retire to his home in Maine to begin the work of calculation, which he estimates will occupy at least ten years.

Provision is made for heating the electric trains of the New York Central by means of steam, which is generated in a small oil-fired boiler located in the engineer's cab. The boilers are short vertical shells, each containing 800 half-inch copper tubes, which are mounted on cast iron, brick-lined fireboxes. Ordinary commercial fuel oil is used, carried in a forty-gallon tank in the cab.

There are 12,500 newspapers published in the United States; about 1,000 of them are published daily and 120 are managed, edited and published by negroes. In Asia there are 3,000 periodicals publications, of which the greater part appear in British India and Japan; the latter country publishes 1,500 newspapers. Africa has only 200 newspapers, of which thirty are published in Egypt and the rest appear in the various European colonies.

At the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in Seattle next year there will be a unique exhibit from Japan—a complete silk-producing plant. There will be mulberry trees in large quantities, and the public will be enabled to watch the entire process of silk manufacture from the time the worms wrap themselves in their cocoons to the weaving of the thread into fabric. Every single step will take place in full view of the spectator.

The Masons of the state of Washington have placed a ban on the liquor business as a means of livelihood for members of the order. The grand lodge at a recent meeting made an ironclad ruling prohibiting traffic in whisky by Masons within its jurisdiction. Hereafter to engage in the liquor traffic or to commit a Masonic offense punishable by expulsion, from which there shall be no appeal.

Plans have been completed by the United Wireless Telegraph company to erect eleven new wireless stations on the Pacific coast. The largest, a 500-kilowatt station, will be at Ketchikan, Alaska. Seven will be erected on the transpacific steamships, and three will be land stations. All except the 500-kilowatt station will be one-kilowatt or two-kilowatt installations. At present transcontinental communication is only possible when the conditions are most favorable.

Every precocious boy does not become a brilliant man, but some brilliant men have been precocious in childhood. John Ruskin, the great English essayist and critic on art, was such a child. At the age of seven he wrote verses in rhyme and kept a journal or diary. This journal was really a record of trips through England that he took with his father. His interest in the old cathedrals and in the bits of scenery that he saw during these journeys betrayed the tastes that in later years decided his career.

There are seven women physicians in New Orleans, and all of them are struggling to be admitted to membership in the Orleans Parish Medical society. So long as they are debarred from membership in this society they cannot be received in the Louisiana State Medical society or in the American Medical association. The doctors who oppose the admission of these women into the parish society declare that in their belief the great professions are not suitable spheres for women.

The passing of the windmill in England, antiquated by such recent producers as the gas engine and electric motor, has given life to a new industry—windmill wrecking. The old windmill builders understood their business and me

# TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2209—Ladies' Two-Piece Tucked Jumper, closed at back. As a separate garment or as part of an entire costume this is a stylish and attractive model. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2023—Misses' One-Piece Kimono Jumper, closed at back. This is an excellent pattern for the separate garment or as part of an entire dress. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2332—Girls' Low Necked Dress, with Yoke, Collar and Short Sleeves. A dainty little model for the dress of chambray, lawn or gingham. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2062—Child's Dress, with guimpe. This may be developed in any of the pretty materials of summer or in thin flannel or serge, with guimpe of white lawn it is extremely serviceable. 4 sizes—3 to 9 years.

2280—Ladies' Fifteen-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box plait at center back seam and side plaits below hip at the other seams. A suitable model for the separate skirt or part of a costume. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

1922—Ladies' Fifteen-Gored Umbrella Skirt. This pattern develops well in all materials. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1975—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. A good model for any of the washable materials. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2007—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with front yoke and long or three-quarter length sleeves. Made up in any material this is a stylish and serviceable model for everyday wear. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

1914—Misses' and Girls' Drawers. Thin cambric, nainsook or jaconet should be used for this pattern. 8 sizes—2 to 16 years.

2180—Misses' Tucked Jumper. A pretty model made up in any material that suits the wearer's fancy. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1852—Girls' Jumper Dress, with a separate guimpe. A suitable pattern for linen or lawn. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2065—Ladies' Kimono Dressing Sack. Made up in lawn, challie, organdie, or batiste this is a dainty and useful little garment. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

1904—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist. Serviceable and becoming developed in any material. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2492—Child's Coat and One-Piece Cap. A useful little set made up in linen, duck, pique or cashmere. 4 sizes—1 to 7 years.

2494—Boys' Russian Suit, with a removable shield and knickerbockers. Linen, khaki, duck or pique, thin flannel and serge are all used for these suits. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2495—Ladies' Thirteen-Gored Skirt. A pretty and fashionable model, made up in any material. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

1907—Misses' Seven-Gored Plaited Skirt. This develops equally well in washable or non-washable materials. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2107—Ladies' Corset-Cover, slipped on over the head and with or without the ruffles. Nainsook, thin cambric, lawn or jaconet and sometimes China silk are used for the development of garments of this style. 3 sizes—small, medium and large.

2285—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with seven-eighth length sleeves. Any of the thin silks, or lawn batiste, organdie or mull make up well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2216—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with square yoke. Suitable for any material, and a splendid model for every day and play wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

1972—Girls' Shirtwaist Dress. Consisting of a tucked shirtwaist with three-quarter length sleeves and a one-piece plaited skirt. Made in any of the thin flannels, serge or linen this is a very serviceable model. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2195—Ladies' Work Apron. Checked or plaid gingham, chambray, linen or duck are suitable for the development of this pattern. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

1941—Girls' One-Piece Yoked Dress, with Dutch neck and cap sleeves, or long bishop sleeves. A suitable model for every day play wear. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2473—Ladies' Three-Quarter Length Coat, with long or three-quarter sleeves. Suitable for maternity wear. This model develops well in any material from silk, or pongee to heavy broadcloth. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

**Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.**

# NEED OF COURT REFORM

## Taft Suggests Remedies in Address to Attorneys of Virginia.

Hot Springs, Va., Aug. 6.—That the end sought in the administration of justice is the promotion of tranquility, was the text of an address delivered today by Republican Presidential Nominee Taft to the Virginia Bar association.

It has, he said, long been established that the supreme court of the United States is the ultimate arbiter of the great political and legal issues, deciding upon the limitations of both the legislative and executive branches of the government, which has carried the usefulness of the courts beyond anything attempted in other countries. Notwithstanding this desirable situation, Mr. Taft expressed doubt that our present administration of justice insures popular satisfaction with its results.

"There are," he said, "abundant evidences that the prosecution of criminals nas not been certain and thorough to the point of preventing popular protest. The existence of lynching in all parts of the country is directly traceable to this lack of uniformity and thoroughness in the enforcement of our criminal laws.

"I venture to think that one evil which has not attracted the attention of the community at large, but which is likely to grow in importance as the inequality between the poor and the rich in our civilization is studied, is the delays in the administration of justice between individuals.

**An Unequal Burden.**

"The inequality that exists in our present administhation of justice, and that sooner or later is certain to rise and trouble us, and to call for popular condemnation and reform, is in the unequal burden which the delays and expense of litigation under our system imposes on the poor litigant."

One remedy, Mr. Taft said, must be reform in our judicial procedure, which is now too cumbersome. Another would be more expedition on the part of the judges in rendering their opinions. Delay, he said, always worked to the detriment of the poor and the benefit of the wealthy litigant. He continued:

"Another method by which the irritation at the inequalities in our administration of justice may be reduced is by the introduction of a system for the settling of damage suits brought by employes against official service corporations through official arbitration and without resort to jury trials."

**Defective Administration.**

"No one can sit on the federal bench as I did for eight or nine years and not realize how defective the administration of justice in these cases must have seemed to the defeated plaintiff, whether he was the legless or armless employe himself or his personal representative."

# SEEK LIFE OF SULTAN

## Turkey's Ruler Stabbed in Breast by Palace Official —Mail Saves Him.

London, Aug. 5.—A special dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph company from Geneva says:

"The Sultan of Turkey was stabbed in the breast on Monday night by a minor palace official. The coat of mail which the Sultan always wears deflected the blow. The would-be assassin was arrested. Apparently he had been bribed to commit the act as he had a large sum of gold in his pockets and his baggage was packed ready for flight.

"The news was received in Geneva in a telegram from Constantinople to a young Turk here."

The Sultan of Turkey celebrated his sixty-fifth birthday the first week in last October, after having successfully evaded the efforts of both friends and enemies to make his lot uncomfortable during the last 30 years.

Five kings of Europe and four Asiatic potentates have a longer record on the throne. The Empero. Francis Joseph has now reigned 59 years, King George, of Greece, 44 years, Prince Nicholas of Montenegro 47, King Leopold 42, and King Oscar of Sweden, who reigned 36 years. In Asia the Mikado has 40 years of rule, the Emperor of China 32, and the King of Siam and the Rajah of Sarawak each 49.

# SEEK CEMETERIES; PANIC

## Algerians Fear Repetition of Earthquake of Few Days Ago

Constantine, Algeria, Aug. 8.—The people of Constantine are still in a state of terror from the earthquake shocks of a few days ago, fearing a repetition, and there is in consequence a steady exodus to the country. The Mohammedans, who regard the continuation of the shocks as a divine warning to the wicked not to sleep in damaged dwellings, have assembled in the cemeteries, where they prostrate themselves and pray for hours at a time until, overcome by weariness, they fall asleep.

# ADRIATIC DEFEATS UMBRIA

## Big Liners Have Exciting Race Across the Atlantic.

New York, Aug. 7.—One of the most exciting contests of speed on the sea was terminated yesterday when the White Star line steamship Adriatic led the Cunard liner Umbria past Sandy Hook lightship, a victor by more than three hours. Wireless communication was maintained between the two ships almost continually throughout the race and the passengers of both liners showed great interest in the contest.

Leaving Southampton the Adriatic passed Daunt's Rock lightship July 30 at 1:32 p. m., three hours after the Umbria passed it. Then the race for this shore started.

# BRYAN GREETS JUVENILES

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 7.—In a letter addressed to a thousand residents of the Winona Lake "Boy City" and received by them today from Lincoln, Neb., William J. Bryan sends greetings to the members of the juvenile municipality. He compliments the youngsters for the manner they are handling politics, which, he says, speaking generally, are in need of purification.

# SKETCHES IN WAR BALLOON

## Engineer Makes Map From Baldwin's Military Airship.

Washington, Aug. 8.—After having been in the air long enough for Engineer Curtiss to sketch a map of the country for miles around, Aeronaut Baldwin piloted his military balloon to the ground, ending a successful flight of almost five miles in an effort to demonstrate the usefulness of an airship in war time.

Again pointing to the west, the ship voyaged in a direct line nearly two miles, when the trip back was begun. The ship went eighteen to twenty miles an hour.

# Dover Resigns as Secretary; Hayward Named His Successor

ELMER DOVER.

Of Ohio, who has resigned as secretary of the Republican national committee to become secretary of an advisory committee to work with George R. Sheldon, national committee treasurer.

New York, Aug. 10.—Elmer E. Dover, of this city, has resigned his position as secretary of the Republican national committee and will become secretary of an advisory committee which is to work with George R. Sheldon, treasurer of the national committee. William Hayward, of Nebraska City, Neb., who has been Republican chairman in his state for several years, has been appointed secretary of the national committee and will be given charge of the western headquarters at Chicago, in the absence of Mr. Hitchcock. This reorganization was announced by Mr. Hitchcock.

The advisory committee, which is to have charge of ways and means and will work with Mr. Sheldon, will consist of nine members. The men to be named will be prominent business men from various sections of the country and will not be drawn from the ranks of the national committee. They will be men who are in touch with commercial conditions and who have had experience in past campaigns.

# CANADA'S BIG STRIKE

## Employes of Mechanical Departments of Canadian Pacific Road Walk Out.

Winnipeg, Aug. 5.—The biggest labor dispute which the industrial history of Canada has known culminated today in the form of a general strike when employes of mechanical departments of the Canadian Pacific railroad from the Atlantic to the Pacific, some 8,000 in number, laid down their tools and quit work because the decision of the conciliation board, which was appointed under the Lemieux act of the Canadian parliament, was not in accord with what they wanted.

Not merely in the number of men involved is the magnitude of the walkout indicated, but in the fact that it involves greater financial interests, and covers more territory than any strike which has heretofore been recorded in railway circles.

The local end of the event is represented by the cessation from work of some one thousand men who were employed in the Winnipeg shops. Nearly half of the mem involved are on western sections of the road, the exact number being 3,220.

The total number of men on the western lines is 3,500. The total number on the eastern lines is 4,500. Following is the proportion in which 3,500 men on western lines are distributed:

Winnipeg, 1,000; Brandon, 90; Moose Jaw, 300; Swift Current, 90; Broadview, 90; Medicine Hat, 250; McLeod, 50; Lethbridge, 60; Cranbrook, 25; Nelson, 25; Eholt, 50; Smelter Junction, 15.

**WOULD-BE SUICIDE DROPS DEAD FROM EXCITEMENT.**

**Zanesville, O., Aug. 7.—While placing a noose about his neck for the purpose of committing suicide, James Lorrimer, a farmer living near here, dropped dead last night. Death was due to apoplexy, brought on by excitement, according to the coroner.**

**HEADS DEMOCRATIC LITERARY BUREAU**

HENRY WATTERSON.

New York, Aug. 8.—"Marse Henry" Watterson is in charge of the literary bureau of the Democratic national committee at the headquarters in the Hoffman house. "Marse Henry" has an abiding faith in the effect of literature on the average voter. He has taken an active part in ten national campaigns. Though he is new to the faith in Bryan, he is most earnest in his loyalty to the ticket—in fact he exhibited the enthusiasm of the convert. Mr. Watterson will have to forget a good many things he had said about Mr. Bryan in his paper; but at least no one will impugn his present faith ,however they may question the record of his judgment.

# TWO TOWNS STORM-SWEPT

## Many Houses Wrecked, but No One Is Hurt.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 6.—Reports to Burlington railroad headquarters say that the towns of Dunning and Anselmo, in Custer county, were struck by tornadoes last evening.

The Burlington depot at Dunning was partly wrecked and a number of houses were damaged. Similar damage is reported from Anselmo. No one was seriously injured.

# STEAMER BURNS

## The Premier Destroyed by Fire at Warren's Landing, Lake Winnipeg.

Winnipeg, Man., Aug. 8.—The steamer Premier, Captain Stevens, was burned to the water's edge at Warren's Landing, the northern end of lake Winnipeg, on Thursday morning. Six passengers and two of the crew lost their lives.

Piers and buildings in the vicinity were also destroyed. The fire started in the engine room of the hold during the night and spread with frightful rapidity, those who lost their lives either smothering or burning to death in their berths. The dead are:

Passengers—Mrs. A. Couture, of Selkirk; Mr. Olsen, of Gimli; Miss Povah, of Winnipeg; three boys, Elmer Jones, Oscar Overton and L. Fryer, all of Selkirk.

Crew—Gus Well, of Selkirk, the cook; Norman Fisher, of Selkirk, the assistant cook.

The Premier left Selkirk for the north on Monday morning with passengers and crew to the number of 38, arriving at Warren's Landing during Wednesday morning. About 20 were sleeping on board when the fire broke out, on account of the lack of accommodations at the trading post. When the cry of fire was raised, those who escaped did so in scanty attire by jumping overboard. They either swam ashore, or were taken out by boats.

Details of the catastrophe are meager, the word being brought down by a boat.

# CHAFIN NEARLY DIES

## Prohibition Candidate for President Has Narrow Escape at Lincoln, Neb.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 10.—Edwin W. Chafin, Prohibtion candidate for president, narrowly escaped drowning Saturday night while swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool.

Great effort was made to keep the incident quiet, and Mr. Chafin now refers to it as "groping about in the bottom of the pool." Three young men rescued him.

One of them, Maurice Hyland, vouches for the statement that Chafin was practically helpless after he sank in the deep part of the pool. After being brought to the surface the Prohibition candidate speedily recovered from the effects of too much water and was able to deliver a Chautauqua address yesterday.

Chafin was the guest of A. O. Wolfenburger, who placed him in nomination at the Columbus, O., convention.

**ALMOST A SHADOW**

**Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.**

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A York state man says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating.

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me.

"First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good.

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me.

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone.

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

**Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.**

# ENCAMPMENT PROGRAM

## Only Minor Details for Festive Week Now Remain Unsettled.

Saturday the program for the annual encampment of the G. A. R. in Toledo, beginning August 31, was announced—not in detail, because many minor arrangements have yet to be made, but in general; and it will experience little change save as to the smaller features. The program follows:

**Monday, Aug. 31.**

Reception of visitors. River carnival. Reception by committees at Memorial Hall.

**Tuesday, Sept. 1.**

Unveiling of Meigs monument at Perrysburg, participated in by the governors of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Virginia and Kentucky. Speeches of welcome at the Valentine theatre by Gov. Harris, of Ohio; Mayor Whitlock, of Toledo; Department Commander Sharer, of Ohio, and J. Kent Hamilton, chairman of the executive committee, who will introduce the commander-in-chief, and who will preside, receiving greetings from the W. R. C. and allied patriotic organizations ,with four campfires in different parts of the city this same evening. Display of Sheridan's Ride.

**Wednesday, Sept. 2.**

Great parade, commencing at 10 a. m., over two miles of smooth streets. Illustrated muster at the Valentine theatre, with four other campfires in different portions of the city. Display of Sheridan's Ride.

**Thursday, Sept. 3.**

10 a. m., business session of the forty-second national encampment, the W. R. C. and other allied patriotic organizations. Four campfires. Display of Sheridan's ride.

**Friday, Sept. 4.**

Business sessions of the Grand Army and other organizations.

**Saturday, Sept. 5.**

Steamboat excursion and dinner on the lake.

In addition, there will be steamboat excursions from the wharf in Toledo to the lighthouse and return, twenty miles, every hour during the entire week, and daily steamboat excursions to Put-in Bay, Detroit, Sandusky, Cleveland, Sugar Island, Cedar point, besides half-hourly excursions to the Battle of Fallen Timbers, Fort Miami, Fort Meigs, and Fort Stephenson.

# BOY'S ARM IS BLOWN OFF

## Was Playing With Bomb, Relic of Spanish War.

St. Louis, Aug. 8.—Fred Schlapprizzi, 7 years old, lost his right arm last night when a bomb, a relic of the Spanish-American war, with which he was playing in the basement of his father's house, exploded. The force of the explosion shattered windows in the immediate vicinity and caused a small panic in the neighborhood.

# KING TO SEE EMPERORS

## Edward to Consult Kaiser and Francis Joseph.

London, Aug. 10.—King Edward and his suite left London this afternoon for Marienbad by way of Cronberg, where Emperor William is awaiting him.

His majesty will meet the emperor tomorrow and on Wednesday he will see Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria at Ischl, after which he will continue on to Marienbad, which is the king's favorite watering place.

Sir Charles Harding, a permanent under secretary of the foreign office, accompanies his majesty.

# WHOLE TOWN DESTROYED

## Powder Factory Blows Up With Terrible Results.

Madrid, Aug. 10.—A dispatch received here from Badajos, a fortified town of Spain, capital of the province of Badajos, says that nine persons were killed there yesterday in a violent explosion in the Chellas powder facto.y. Practically the whole locality is reported to have been destroyed.

# 12 DEAD IN EXPLOSION

## Mill Is Demolished When Boiler Lets Go—Score Are Injured.

York, Pa., Aug. 10.—Twelve men were killed and a score or more injured by a boiler explosion in the York rolling mills shortly before 3 o'clock this afternoon. Five bodies have been recovered and firemen are searching for the other dead. The shock of the explosion was felt all over the city, breaking glass in a number of buildings. The mill is demolished.

# WILL BE MARKED ALCOHOL

## Internal Revenue Department Makes New Ruling.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 8.—Officials in the local internal revenue office have received official notice from Washington that all gaugers will henceforth treat as "alcohol" all spirits that are branded under the injunction recently secured in this city when the gaugers received same at the rectifying houses.

Up to the time the notice was received here the whisky people were rejoicing over what they termed a victory over the government in being able to obtain at the hands of the courts temporary injunctions against the enforcement of the branding ruling, which became effective on July 1, of this year.

Under the new order when spirits branded according to the terms of the injunctions reach the rectifier where it is blended, the gaugers are ordered to mark such spirits "alcohol." Local rectifiers intimated that if necessary they would ask distillers to go into court and attempt to obtain temporary injunctions against the government officials in the matter.

# KAISER WILLIAM SNUBBED

## French Government Rejects His Proposal of Visit.

London, Aug. 7.—The Daily Telegraph's correspondent at Copenhagen says he learns from a high authority that the French government politely refused Emperor William's proposal to meet President Fallieres in the Baltic sea while the president was returning from Reval, where he recently met Emperor Nicholas.

**MARRY** Wealth and Beauty. Marriage Directory Free. For when married—new plan. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 44 Tekonsha, Mich.

**MARRY RICH** Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free Sealed. Standard Cor. Club, 138 Avers av. Chicago

**AGENTS** PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 250-51 W. Adams St., Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED—Agents to sell Willard Steel Ranges. W. G. Willard, 316 Cheatnut, St. Louis, Mo.

**10 Handsome Embossed Flower Cards 10c** No two alike. In 12 colors and gold. These cards are positively Worth 5c each or money refunded. JAS. LEE, Dept. 71, 72 A Canal Street, Chicago.

**FLASHLIGHTS ON HUMAN NATURE 10c** A 240-page Illustrated Book for Adults, containing complete information on Health, Disease, Love, Marriage, and Parentage. Tells all you would hesitate to ask a Doctor. Was 25c—now 10c., to introduce. By Mail Prepaid on receipt of price. MURRAY HILL BOOK CO., 127 E. 28th St. New York City

# BLAME TAKEN BY PRES.

## Issues Statement Accepting Entire Responsibility for Discharge of Soldiers.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 8.—President Roosevelt in a statement issued late last night made it clear that the entire responsibility was his for the issuance of the original order discharging the battalion of negro soldiers for alleged participation in the Brownsville, Tex., rioting, and the refusal to permit a suspension of that order.

The President was shown the interview which was had yesterday in Washington with General Henry C. Corbin, U. S. A., retired, in which Gen. Corbin stated that no credit or blame in the matter rested with Mr. Taft. After reading the interview the President, through his assistant private secretary, Rudolph Forster, gave out the following: "Gen. Corbin's statement is absolutely correct, and it is entirely proper that he should make it. The substance of the message from the President which he quoted was made public long ago. In the Brownsville matter the entire responsibility for issuing the original order and for declining to allow its suspension was the President's."

In his interview Gen. Corbin stated in substance that Mr. Taft was in no way responsible for the order discharging the battalion of the Twenty-fifth infantry, and that in doing so the then secretary of war had obeyed the direct order of the President. Gen. Corbin then recounted the circumstances as they occurred and were published following the Brownsville affair.

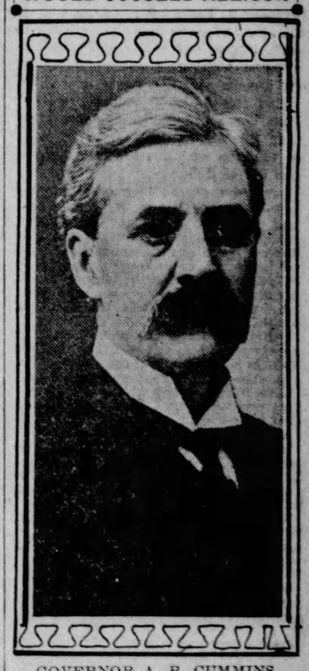
# CORONATION ANNIVERSARY

## Great Celebration Held at the Sistine Chapel.

Rome, Aug. 10.—The fifth anniversary of the coronation of Pope Pius was especially celebrated at the vatican yesterday. The great function occurred in the Sistine chapel in the presence of the pontiff, the sacred college, the papal court, patriarchs, archbishops, bishops, generals of religious orders and members of the diplomatic corps, the Roman aristocracy and the Knights of Malta.

Mgr. Farley, archbishop of New York, sat next the pope, acting as assistant to the papal throne. The mass was celebrated by Cardinal Merry Del Val and the responses were sung by the famous Sistine choir. Cardinal Gibbons, being the oldest cardinal priest, assisted Cardinal Merry Del Val and offered the incense to the pope.

# WOULD SUCCEED ALLISON



GOVERNOR A. B. CUMMINS.

Iowa executive who will try for toga of Senator Allison, who died last week.

# "TAFT WILL SWEEP WEST"

## That's the Way David Starr Jordan Sizes Situation.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Aug. 7.—"Taft will sweep the west," said David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford university, who was here yesterday with the international fish commission. "California will give an overwhelming majority. Out west, they consider Bryan a fine gentleman, but not so well suited for the office of president. Oregon will go Republican with the exception of governor. It looks as if a Democrat will be elected for that office."

Jordan has been traveling extensively of late with the commission, which will recommend uniform laws governing the fishing industry between Canada and the United States.

# GALA TIME SHERMAN DAY

## There Will Be Mammoth Parade and Electric Display.

Utica, N. Y., Aug. 7.—At a meeting of the general committee in charge of the celebration in connection with Congressman Sherman's notification on Aug. 18, it was resolved that $5,000 be secured through pledges to carry out the affair. There will be a mammoth parade in which bands from Albany, Troy, Rochester, Syracuse and other cities will participate, an automobile parade, athletic sports, and an electrical display. Singing contests and musical contests are also to be included.

**TO-NIGHT Cascarets** BEST FOR THE BOWELS AND LIVER. THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP. 25c. 50c.

# CHRISTIANS IN CABINET

## Spirit of National Reform Carries Converts Into High Office.

"Who shall not fear Thee, O Lord, and glorify Thy name? For Thou only art holy, FOR ALL NATIONS SHALL COME AND WORSHIP BEFORE THEE, for Thy judgments are made manifest."—Revelation, 15-4.

Constantinople, Aug. 7.—Two Christians are included in the new Turkish cabinet announced in yesterday afternoon's dispatches. This is considered the greatest token of actual progression in the new governmental reform and the appointment of the new cabinet emphasizes the complete victory of the Young Turks.

A battalion of troops, which had just returned from Saloniki, forced open the prisons and liberated all criminals, even those under sentence of death, and then marched through the town holding a peaceful demonstration in favor of the constitution.

The new British ambassador, in driving in state to present his credentials to the sultan, received a tremendous popular ovation. His speech to the sultan conveyed the warm congratulations of the British government and the nation to Abdul Hamid on his wise decision to adopt a constitutional form of government.

**Officials Not Dismissed.**

Washington, Aug. 7.—A denial has been sent to Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister in Washington, of the report that the imperial government contemplated the dismisal of the foreign officials in the three vilayets of Roumelia. These officials include civilians of the several vilayets and the military officers in charge of the gendarmerie. They were appointed in connection with the carrying out of the proposed reforms in Macedonia in which the powers of Europe are interested, and are at the service of the Ottoman government if called upon for duty.

In the makeup of the new Turkish cabinet sent by cable to Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister here, are several names not mentioned in the press dispatches. These include Tewfik Pasha, who is to be the president of council of state, and who is a different personage from the Tewfik Pasha, the minister of foreign affairs, who retains the portfolio; Mahmoud Ekrem Bey, who is to be minister of Evkaf, the Turkish designation for the fund of pious foundations, and Hakki Bey, who is to be minister of public instruction.

The minister says he has no doubt that the new cabinet which is made up of men of enlightened and progressive views, with the parliament to be elected, will carry out the work of reform.

**Austro-Hungary Queries.**

St. Petersburg, Aug. 7.—Austria-Hungary has instituted inquiries among the signatories of the Berlin treaty in an effort to clear up its position in the occupied provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina that have been under the administration of Austria-Hungary under the terms of the Berlin treaty since 1878. The situation there has been complicated by the declaration of the constitution and the widespread movement of reform among the Mussulmans. The two provinces are still nominally part of the Ottoman empire and the Turkish population is demanding representation in the new parliament. The Slavs, however, are agitating for an autonomous government.

Austria-Hungary professed to be embarrassed by the problem, which is an outcome of the developments of today, but it is believed that she is secretly pleased at the opportunity of bringing the provinces into closer connection with the empire.

# ROOSEVELT WILL ADDRESS CONGRESS ON FARMERS' WIVES

## Special Message at Next Session Will Call for Betterments in Agricultural Life That Will Make Their Lot Less Irksome.

Oyster Bay, Aug. 10.—With a view to bringing about better social, sanitary and economic conditions on American farms, President Roosevelt has requested Prof. L. H. Bailey, of the New York College of Agriculture; Henry Wallace, of Wallace's Farmer, Des Moines; President Kenyon L. Butterfield, of the Massachusetts Agricultural college; Gifford Pinchot, of the United States Forest Reserve, and Walter H. Page, editor of The World's Work, New York, all experts on country life, to make an investigation into the whole matter and to report to him with recommendations for improvements. The report and recommendations with any additional recommandations which the President himself may desire to make, will be incorporated in a message which the President will send to congress early next year.

Mr. Roosevelt has sent a letter to Prof. Bailey on the subject, in which he says in part:

"We hope ultimately to double the average yield of wheat and corn per acre; it will be a great achievement, but it is even more important to double the desirability, comfort and standing of the farmer's life.

"It is especially important that whatever will serve to prepare country children for life on the farm, and whatever will brighten home life in the country and make it richer and more attractive for the mothers, wives and daughters of farmers, should be done promptly, thoroughly and gladly. There is no more important person, measured in influence upon the life of the nation, than the farmer's wife."

# HIGH RATE RESPONSIBLE

## Explanatory of Comparatively Few American Telegrams.

Washington, Aug. 7.—That high rates are responsible for the comparatviely limited use of the telegraph in this country is indicted in the results of an investigation just completed by the German government. These results show for the first time the relative position of the principal nations as users of the telegraph and what is costs them. Great Britain, according to the German figures, sends the largest number of messages a year, 94,000,000. The United States, with twice the population of the United Kingdom, sends only 65,000,000 messages, Germany 52,000,000, and France 58,000,000.

The United States have 1,155,480 miles of telegraph wire, four times as much as the United Kingdom and France and three times as much as Germany, but the American companies earn only $24 per mile against earnings of $39.69 in the United Kingdom, where the average cost per message is only sixteen cents as compared to an average cost of forty-two cents here.

# AMERICAN FLAG DOWN

## Persian Loyalists Shoot Stars and Stripes at Consulate —Palace Menaced.

Washington, Aug. 10.—The flag of the United States consulate at Tabriz, Persia, has been shot down by loyalists, according to a dispatch received at the state department today from American Consul Doty, at that place.

The consulate also reports that a man standing near the door of the consular office was wounded.

The shooting is supposed to have been an incident of the disturbances which have been going on at Tabriz for some time, and in both cases to hape been accidental.

**Palace Is Menaced.**

St. Petersburg, Aug. 10.—Dispatches from Teheren give a tragic-comic description of the position of the shah of Persia, who is virtually a prisoner in the hands of wild tribesmen, summoned to Teheran to protect the throne against revolutionaries, but who have become a greater menace to the monarch than his other foes. The tribesmen are extravagant in their demands for money, which the shah is unable to grant, and they threaten to destroy the palace and pillage Teheran.

# HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

## MORNING THOUGHTS

**SUNDAY.**

Our Father, turn our thoughts toward the love and joy that this day holds for us; its opportunities, its privileges and victories. Let the morning light dispel the shadows on our faces and the fears in our hearts.

**MONDAY.**

We would fill this day with all sunny thoughts, with all cheering words, with all generous deeds, and thus the more effectually bring the divine light into the human and make clearer the outlines of a heaven on earth.

**TUESDAY.**

Dwell deep! The little things that chafe and fret,
Oh, waste not golden hours to give them heed!
The slight, the thoughtless wrong, do thou forget;
Be self-forgot in serving others' need.
Thou faith in God through love for man shalt keep,
Dwell deep, my soul, dwell deep!

**WEDNESDAY.**

Severity of judgment and censure may endure for a space; but if love, real love, has once drawn two hearts together, it must reassert itself, slowly softening the reproach and at last reuniting.

**THURSDAY.**

There are no times in life when opportunity, the chance to be and to do, gathers so richly about the soul as when it has to suffer.

**FRIDAY.**

Make us beautiful within,
By thy spirit's holy light;
Guard us when our faith burns dim,
Father of all love and might!

**SATURDAY.**

May the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us, and may life become stronger and sweeter and richer, until at last we receive through grace the "well done!" of the Master.

## The Message of an Image

There is a small image of Japanese origin, made in the form of three queer little monkeys, sitting close together. One holds his paws over his eyes, that he may see no evil; another covers his ears, that he may hear no evil; and the third holds his paws over his mouth that he may speak no evil. There is no beauty in the little image unless it is carved from ivory in the wonderful way that only the Japanese know how to carve. It may be purchased for a small sum, or it may cost a great deal of money, according to the material from which it is made and the work that has been put upon it. All the shops that sell Japanese curios include these images in their stock, and there's many a home in this country where they may be found sitting on mantelpiece or shelf. Probably, for the most part, they are regarded as quaint ornaments or souvenirs of some journey, and little thought is given to their meaning. But the queer trio of monkeys is preaching a voiceless sermon and continually gives out the message: "See no evil. Hear no evil. Speak no evil."

It would be a good idea to add a fourth monkey to the group, which, with its paws held to its forehead should mean, "Think no evil."

It is really much pleasanter to live if evil spoken, seen, heard or thought, is not allowed to enter our lives or be honored by a recognition of its existence. "Let it be our business less to fight or even to expose error or to criticise fault, than to disclose and manifest verity and right." In other words, treat evil with silent contempt, and sing praises to the good.

One cannot help but wonder why it is that most people seem to thoroughly enjoy hearing, or reading, or repeating a tale of evil. Circumstances which, not being understood, look suspicious, are construed into scandal. There is an unholy zest in repeating a disgraceful story and spreading it in the air, all of which help to keep evil fat and thriving.

"They say" that when more than two women are talking together the one who leaves the circle first is sure to be talked about when she is out of hearing. If good things are said, there is no harm in this, but when it comes to saying harsh things it is another matter. Many a trouble has been hatched by merely saying, "Oh, yes, Mrs. Brown is a good woman, but——" The unfinished sentence implies there is something wrong with Mrs. Brown, and someone immediately starts out to find what this something is and what she cannot find out she is likely to imagine.

Women are not the only offenders in this matter. When men are together they do not always talk crops or business, and the one who leaves first is sometimes badly handled. To talk, think, hear and see evil is one of our frailities. To discourage its existence by not giving it so much notice is one of our duties.

Henry Wood, one of the modern writers who has departed from conventional forms of thinking, has this to say about the vanquishing of evil:

"'Thinketh no evil' virtually puts evil out of existence. To paint its picture and dwell upon it, even for the well-meant purpose of a righteous opposition is to increase its realism and scatter its seed."

This may or may not be true. Many are working with this thought for their inspiration and time alone can tell if the thought is practical, but this, each individual can do: Follow the motto of the Japanese image, adding to it this, "Think no evil."

ELIZABETH AYRES.

### OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

### FOLLOW CHRIST'S EXAMPLE

Dear Friends—I have been a silent partaker at the feast the Cozy Corner has afforded to so many from week to week, but as our editor has asked us to come visiting, I cannot be silent any longer. I, too, am a busy wife. I have five children to care for, but I am contented to work from early morn till late in the evening, if need be, to keep our home going, and to keep out of debt.

I approve of the idea of paying as we go. If one has to wait for a desired article in order to pay cash, a greater pleasure in its possession is afforded if we know the article is ours and not some one's else because it is not paid for. I think it is wise to set an example of this sort, for, as father and mother do, so will the children do also.

I think as Auburn Lassie does, that parents should take the Bible as their guide in raising a family. When my little ones have given me trouble and I have felt that my ability to govern them was wanting, I have often found relief in prayer. What a blessing it is to trust in God's precious promises.

If any lack wisdom, let them ask counsel of God. Who is there that has the needed amount of wisdom to bring up the little children without the aid of God?

How often we hear people complain that the raising of a family is so laborious and so much trouble. Have they forgotten that God is love and all that labor and are heavy laden may come to Him and He will give them rest? We see a good deal about the mothers being the burden bearers, but I believe if they are, in a great measure they are to blame themselves. I have four daughters and each one does her share of the work. Why don't we praise God for giving us sons and daughters, instead of bewailing our lot because we have them to care for? Do we forget that someone cared for us in our infancy? Have we grown so old and ugly that we cannot remember how it made our young hearts ache, and our tender minds fill with wonderment when we heard the older ones finding fault and complaining; or how our hearts would leap with joy when a little bit of praise came our way? Christ came not to be served, but to serve. Let us follow His example, and forget self as much as possible.—Contented Wife from Penna.

### KEEP YOUR TEMPER

Learn to control your temper. Losing one's temper takes all the pure, sweet feeling out of life, and a load as heavy as lead is rolled upon the heart. Mothers are expected to have more self-control than the rest of the family, therefore they should cultivate cheerfulness and always have a reserve fund of interesting news or anecdotes to draw upon at the first sign of anger. If some pleasant remark is made, see how the clouds will dispel. Always be ready to change a disagreeable subject. If work crowds, and you don't know what to do first, do the first thing that comes to hand and you will find your tasks much easier.

Here is a verse that is very helpful:

I would live nearer my Saviour to thee,
Nearer, yet nearer, still nearer I'd be.
Nearer to thee when the wild billows roll,
Then shall I find sweet peace to my soul.
—Mrs. A. A. B.

### BLACK ANTS.

When I saw so many inquiries regarding how to get rid of black ants my sympathies went out to the troubled ones and I wanted to give my experience.

For many years I was greatly annoyed with them, and notwithstanding that I had tried all the usual remedies I could hear of, the plague of ants constantly grew worse until I had no place to put food except on a table with the legs in dishes of water. I had tried, with good results, corrosive sublimate to rid the house of buffalo bugs, and the thought came to me, "why not try it for the ants?"

While it is a poison it can be used with perfect safety if one is careful, so, with a feather, I put it on the windowsill leading to the pantry; traced a line on the floor around the ice chest, and on the thresholds of the doors leading into the pantry and kitchen. That was five or six years ago, but we have been entirely free from the ants ever since.—Old Housekeeper.

### SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

I get so much good from the Household page I thought, perhaps, if I wrote and told you how much good your letters do me it would encourage you to write often.

I have been married four years, and have a kind husband and two little boys, of one and three years of age. We want to bring them up to be kind in giving to the poor, the aged and the neglected, as my mother taught me from my earliest childhood. She died when I was only 13 years of age and I often strayed from the path she told me to follow, but the little seeds of kindness that are sown in hearts when they are young and tender almost always spring up some time in later life. I have learned how to be contented and happy being nobody. If I had to be great, or do great things, there would be no chance for me at all.

How truly one of the sisters spoke in her letter when she said God wants us rather to love than to be loved. I go by that motto.

This is my first letter to the page. We are going to buy a farm soon and I hope I may come again and tell you about it. I will close by sending my way of keeping ants from the pantry:

To one tablespoonful of paris green, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar and a little water. Boil to a syrup. Place this in your pantry where they run most. With love to all.—Pussy Willow, of Michigan.

### WAR MEMORIES.

My father was a member of Co. G, First Iowa cavalry. He served between two and three years and was discharged at Little Rock, Ark. His first battle experience was at Prairie Grove, Ark., and the pursuit of the enemy as far as Van Buren, where some of the cavalry captured some corn-laden steamers on the Araknsas river. He was on the expedition that captured Little Rock and with the force that started to join Banks on Red river, but had to come back from Camden.

We are living now a few miles from Forsyth, where Co. A, First Iowa cavalry, lost a man or two trying to cross White river during the high water. When the army left Forsyth and started up to Pilot Knob they camped the first night at Forsyth, at a spring near here.

In 1879 we visited the battlefield of Prairie Grove and camped for some time near Illinois creek, where the battle was fought. I have a six-pound shell that was fired from one of the Union guns and was plowed up in a corn field after lying in the ground more than sixteen years. The man who plowed up the shell had been in the fight on the Confederate side. At the time of our visit he was living in the house that stood on the hill just below the Confederate line. The house was struck by two shells from the Union guns at the opening of the fight, and the holes were still there when we saw the house. The owner would never have the damage repaired. The timber that stood on the ridge where the Confederate line was formed bore abundant marks of the battle, after a lapse of more than sixteen years.—Court W. Ranslow.

### OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

Though our youth may be past it is no reason for letting our hearts grow old. Keep in sympathy with the young, and remember how you used to do.

I wish to thank those who have been writing to this page for the many good letters that have been received. In truth, all of the letters reflect the spirit of kindliness and the wish to help others that is very gratifying to your editor and is a great help in her work. There seems to be a strong bond of friendship between us, though we may never see one another, but, through our written thoughts we are brought in communication, and the "help one another" spirit is strong.

When you send out a letter filled with good thoughts, perhaps you do not realize how far-reaching it may be. The Blade family is one of many, many thousands, and it is pretty certain that among this great number someone will be benefited and cheered by what you say. Keep on with the good work. "Our page" is a carrier that goes far and wide. The other day a letter came from Alaska. In truth there are few places in this country The Blade does not reach, and it penetrates even to foreign lands. We can do much in scattering good thoughts through the world, so let us keep them flying. I send my friendship and good wishes to all of you.—Elizabeth Ayres.

Letters which have come during the past week are from Mrs. George Edmiston, Grandma Nancy, Sunbeam, I. M., Old Subscriber, Dolly, Mrs. N. N. James and Mrs. A. A. No. 2.

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## CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Mrs. W. L. Whelan sends the following recipes:—Spinach No. 1. Boil in meat liquor as you would any greens.

No. 2.—After washing the spinach, place in a dry iron, aluminum or agate kettle over a moderate fire. Add no water other than that which drains from the wet leaves. Cover closely and stir often with a fork. When they are wilted add salt to taste and remove cover. When tender and nearly dry add one tablespoonful each of butter and lard. Mix well, cutting across with a knife, and serve. If your family likes this as well as mine you'll need to cook a double portion and remove half of them from the kettle when cooked.

No. 3—Cut hard boiled eggs in half, sprinkle with salt and pepper and put the eggs, yolk side down, in a dry dish. Cover with the boiled and drained spinach. When cold it can be turned out like a mold on a plate and eaten with salad dressing, cream dressing or vinegar, according to taste.

No. 4—Two handfuls of spinach leaves boiled as for No. 2. Drain, chop fine or rub through a colander. Heat three pints of milk to scalding point. Add the spinach, one teaspoonful of salt, and one tablespoonful of butter rubbed into two tablespoonfuls of flour. When smooth and creamy serve your cream of spinach soup.

Salsify—These roots should not be used until winter, as frost improves them. Dig them and pack in shallow boxes of dirt or sand to keep in the cellar and use during the winter.

No. 1—Wash and scrape the roots, cut in round slices, boil until tender. Drain and add a cream sauce.

No. 2—Wash, scrape, slice and boil. Then add to hot milk for mock oyster soup, and if you put in a few bits of codfish the delusion is complete.

No. 3—Wash, scrape, boil, slice lengthwise. Dip in beaten egg, then in fine breadcrumbs and fry in deep fat or in butter.

Carrots—Cook like salsify No. 1. Also use with turnips, parsnips, etc., in Irish stew.

There is nothing better to eat, particularly in the spring than spinach. It is an especially healthful dish.

A summer substitute for meat—Break macaroni in half-inch pieces; there should be two-thirds of a cupful. Cook in boiling salted water until soft, drain in a colander, and pour over two cupfuls of cold water, to prevent pieces from adhering. Add thick white sauce made of two and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter, one-third cupful of flour, one cupful of milk, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a few grains of pepper; then add one-third of a cupful of grated cheese. Spread on a plate to cool. Shape, dip in crumbs, egg, and crumbs again, fry in deep fat, and drain on brown paper.

Cold Meat Loaf—Avoid warm hashes in summer, and have in their place a meat loaf that can be served cold, writes Christine Terhune Herrick in Woman's Home Companion for August. Chop your remnants of steak or roast fine, mix with them one-third as much cold boiled ham or tongue, season well, and add a couple of raw eggs beaten light. If rather dry, moisten with gravy or stock, turn into a greased mold with plain sides, cover, set in a baking pan with hot water about it, and bake for an hour. This loaf may also be made with raw beef, but then it must cook for two hours. Let it get very cold before turning out, and slice. Veal loaf may be prepared by this recipe, and even cold roast lamb may be treated in the same manner. The main point to be borne in mind is the seasoning. Be careful that this is well done and you will have a popular dish.

Mrs. W. C. Belcher sends in this recipe for salt rising bread:—Pour half a pint of boiling water on two tablespoonfuls of corn meal and a pinch of salt. Let it stand ten minutes. Then stir in two tablespoonfuls of flour. Set in a warm place to rise over night. In the morning add one-half pint of fresh milk or warm water and flour enough to make a smooth batter. Put it into a kettle of water as warm as you can bear your hand in, and keep it at that temperature until it is light. Make a batter of two quarts of morning's milk, scalded and cooled, and flour enough to form a good batter. When cooled sufficiently pour in the yeast, beat well, and set to rise in a warm place. It will be light in about 30 minutes. Then stir in flour till the batter is so stiff you cannot stir it with a spoon. Pour it out on a well-floured bread board and add two-thirds of a cup of lard. Mix in well, then form into small loaves and put to rise in a well-greased pan. When light, bake in a hot oven. The quicker the bread bakes the lighter and whiter it will be. When done brush the crust with butter. Be careful not to get it too hot at any time while rising.

## THE JOY OF A JOYFUL BABY

There was a baby in the railway car the other day. It was not an unusual child, but it had a decidedly bright face and pretty ways. For the first few miles she was very quiet, and her blue eyes looked around in wonderment, for evidently it was the little one's first ride on the cars. Then, as she became used to the roar and rumble, the baby proclivities asserted themselves, and she began to play with her father's mustache. At first the father and mother were the only persons interested, but soon a young lady in an adjacent seat nudged her escort and directed his attention to the laughing child. He looked up, remarked that it was a pretty baby and tried to look unconcerned; but it was noticed that his eyes wandered back to the spot occupied by the happy family, and he commenced to smile. The baby pulled the hair of an old lady in front, who turned around savagely and glared at the father with a look that plainly said, "Nuisances should be left at home." But she caught sight of the laughing eyes of the baby and when she turned back she seemed pleased about something.

Several others had become interested in the child by this time—business men and young clerks, old ladies and girls—and when the baby hands grasped the large silk hat of her father and placed it on her own head, it made such a comical picture that an old gentleman across the way, unable to restrain himself, burst out into a loud guffaw, and then looked sheepishly out of the window, as if ashamed to be caught doing such an unmanly thing. Before another five minutes he was playing peek-a-boo across the aisle with the baby, and everybody was envying him.

The ubiquitous young man, ever on the move, passed through, and was at a loss to account for the frowns of everybody. He had failed to notice the baby. The brakeman looked in from his post on the platform and smiled. The paper boy found no custom till he had spoken to the baby and jingled his pocket of change for her edification. The conductor caught the fever and chucked the little one under the chin, while the old gentleman across the aisle forgot to pass up his ticket, so interested was he playing peek-a-boo. The old lady in front relaxed, and diving into her reticule unearthed a brilliant red pippin and presented it bashfully to the little one, who, in response, put her chubby arms around the donor's neck and pressed her rosy little mouth to the old lady's cheek. It brought back a flood of remembrances to that withered heart, and a handkerchief was seen to brush first this way and then that, as if to catch a falling tear.

The train sped on and pulled into the station where the baby, with her parents, was to leave the car. A look of regret came over every face. The old gentleman asked if he couldn't kiss it just once; the old lady returned the caress she had received and the baby moved toward the door, shaking a by-by over the shoulder of her papa, to which every one responded, including the newsboy, who emphasized his farewell with a wove of his hat. The passengers rushed to the side where the baby got off and watched till she turned out of sight at the other end of the station, shaking by-bys all the time. Then they lapsed into silence. They missed that baby, and not one of them would be unwilling to acknowledge it. The little one's presence had let a rift of sunshine into every heart, warm or cold, in that car.—Orphan's Friend, House of Angel Guardian.

OUT FOR A MORNING STROLL.

—From the Burr McIntosh Magazine.

## THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

Well, now, didn't New England Girl make an excitement in that letter she wrote some time ago? She seemed to liven the rest up a little. I should appreciate a visit from her if I chanced to live near enough.

What has happened to Buckeye Mary, Farmer Boy and so many others? I am glad Florida Old Man enjoyed his trip to the Orient. I should like to take such a journey. One of my aunts and her husband are in Europe. They sailed at Easter, and they write back that America is the place for them. I see quite a few letters from California. I wonder if I know any of the writers. We should soon be having a letter from Olive Branch, or one of her stories.—Country Rosebud.

I do not believe I ever saw a letter in the M. G. R. from Idaho. I live on a farm 80 miles east of Boise, and am a farmer's daughter. This is a very healthy place. I came up here seven years ago, a little white-faced child nine years of age. Why cannot we talk about the different ways for health and happiness in our homes, or have a few remarks about politeness, and some hints on etiquette? As I live in the mountains and lava beds, I'll call myself The Lava Chatterbox. By the way, what is the nickname of Idaho?

I wonder if it will be interesting to you to tell some of the experiences I have had in the postoffice of a mining town in Illinois? Eight per cent of the patrons of the office are foreigners with unpronounceable names, and do not read, write or speak English. The volume of business transacted at this office is very great. A large amount of mail comes daily. The foreigners come here to call for a barrel of flour or a ham, and other things that do not go through the mail. They never think they must call at the express office or the railroad freight depot. They argue with me, and I have no end of trouble in explaining they cannot get such things through the mail.

Have any of the Householders ever lived in the coal mining regions? I am a great admirer of the Household, and like to read the letters. I am a bachelor girl and a Hoosier. There is no place better to me than Indiana. I am tempted to say it ranks first among the states in the production of modern literature.—N. C. T., of Indiana.

Dear Friends:—You may have been wondering where Sunshine has gone to. I have been behind a cloud. This season of the year is a pretty busy time for a farmer lad like myself, but if I have been behind a cloud, I have found time to read the dear letters that have been sent by the M. G. R. circle. I am hoping that we shall soon have some new questions, for I think they will help the circle along. Hoping that the M. G. R. friends have not forgotten me, I remain your friend.—Sunshine.

We shall not have any new questions just at present, Sunshine. There are too many letters to be published before we set "the pot a-boiling."—Miss Prudence.

Every Thursday afternoon I hurry home from school to read The Blade. We take many papers, but not one can compare with the Toledo Blade for varied and entertaining reading. I like to read very much, and, as I am the "baby" of the family, I should get lonesome if I did not read, study or practice on the organ. I have five sisters and one brother. All my sisters were married when I was quite young. I am going to be the old maid.

I think the town boys and girls have the advantage of us in some respects, as they are nearer school, college and church, but the country boys and girls do not have so many things to divert their attention, and I think they spend more time in study. In the country there is usually a singing school to attend summer evenings, while in the winter there are protracted meetings, teachers' institutes and literary societies. I wonder if any of the M. G. R. members belong to literary societies and like to debate. I do.

When I read the letters of the M. G. R. how I wish I could meet every member. I wonder how far J. A. K. of Pa., May Belle and Elva Tate live from me. Pittsburg is about one hundred miles northeast of my home. I have relatives living there and have been there several times.—Blue-Eyed Fern.

My appreciation of the privilege of joining a band which has so good a motto as this one is shown by this, my first letter. How many of us obey the entreaty: "Do all the good you can"?

We should never miss an opportunity to do a good deed. And, friends, it is helpful to think over the events of a day when it is ended, and if we have failed to do our duty, to resolve to try harder the next day. We, of a Christian nation, would do well to follow the example of the Pythagoreans, a heathen people, in this custom. It was their rule to reflect three times over the actions and affairs of each day. The following lines are by a heathen writer:

Nor let soft slumber close your eyes,
Before you've recollected thrice
The train of action through the day.
Where have my feet chose out their way?
What have I learn'd, where'er I've been?
From all I've heard, from all I've seen?
What know I more that's worth the knowing?
What have I done that's worth the doing?
What have I sought that I should shun?
What duty have I left undone?
Or into what new follies run?
There self-inquiries are the road
That leads to virtue and to God.

I should like to say a few words regarding teaching. It is a noble work and usually enjoyable, though, of course, "Every sweet hath its sour." There really are some unpleasant days in the schoolroom. One assumes great responsibilities when he enters this work. It sometimes makes one tremble to think so much depends upon my training the young minds correctly—the ones within my care. The religious, moral and intellectual stamina of the country depend upon the way young minds are trained. We train by example more than by precept. Success in this work depends upon divine aid.—Hiawatha of Georgia.

We have taken The Blade for two years and think it is a grand paper. I am a young girl and live in the country in the southeastern part of the Sunflower state. Kentucky is my native state, but I like the Sunflower land much better. I live about six miles from the mining district, but I have never seen them working in the mines.

We have a fine county high school, about nine miles from us. Kansas has fine rural schools and higher institutions of learning. In my next letter I will tell of a trip from Kentucky to Spokane, Wash., through the Rocky Mountains.—Wild Rose from Kansas.

### M. G. R. AFFAIRS.

A word with you: I cannot print addresses on the Household page; I cannot forward letters; I cannot be a postcard exchange, or a postoffice or matrimonial bureau, or any of the numerous things which are requested of me. I should like to please you in these matters but it is impossible. Yours truly, Miss Prudence.

Those from whom we have recently received letters are: P. M. H., Helen, A Country Bard and Alia.

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## The Frosted Party Cake

Sue and Mary sat on the steps before the white hall door with its big brass knocker. There were two steps with an iron rail to guard them, and in front of the lower step was a braided rag rug. The posts of the railing were topped by shining brass knobs. Sue's and Mary's great-grandma had the brass knobs polished every day. The two children sat sewing, as fast as their busy little fingers could go. Sue was making a dress for her doll, and Mary was hemming a sheet for her baby sister's crib. I am afraid that her mother had to sew it over again, but the wee, little girl did the best she could. They were talking about a children's party that they were going to in a few days, for they had children's parties in this old Quaker town, with its brick and stuccoed houses and white doorways.

While they were talking, Harriet, their elder sister, opened the door and sat down on the step with Sue and Mary.

"What do they do at parties?" asked Mary. She was the little sister. She had never seen a party.

"They play," said Harriet.

"They have a lovely supper," cried Sue.

"And jelly," continued Harriet.

"And cake," followed Sue, "little cakes and a big cake, all frosted."

"And we will wear white frocks, and the party will be day after tomorrow."

Four o'clock on the afternoon of the party day, ten little girls, ten dear, little Quaker girls in white frocks went to Lydia's house on Penn street. Lydia's mother and Lydia's aunt met them at the white doorway, took off the ten little bonnets, and all the little boys went to the back porch to see the kittens. They drew strings on the floor and the kittens ran after and tumbled over one another. Then two kittens were put one side the door and one kitten the other side, and they poked their soft, white paws under the open door from one side to the other, and every one laughed and the kittens purred. Lydia's mother took them into the garden and showed the flowers. Lydia was to have a square garden for her own self and mother had two rose bushes for it. Lydia's aunt played games with them, and then the party supper was ready. All the little girls sat at the big dining table, and Lydia's mother and Lydia's aunt placed something nice on every plate. How pretty the table looked with the china and silver and the colored jellies and the cakes. There were little cakes and a great, big cake, frosted. This was kept for the last. It was on a big plate and was cut so that each little girl could pull a slice out. Lydia's aunt took the plate and said to Mary:

"Will thee have a slice of cake?"

How good it was! Mary loved frosting, but her little heart was shy, and to pull out the first slice while everyone looked!

"No, I thank thee," she replied.

"Will thee have a slice of cake?" asked Lydia's aunt of the next little girl.

"No, I thank thee," she answered.

"Will thee have a slice?" Lydia's aunt asked of the third little girl.

"No, I thank thee."

Ten little girls wanted the cake. Ten little girls replied, "No, I thank thee," because no one wanted to begin. Harriet said, "No, I thank thee;" Sue said, "No, I thank thee." Ten little girls were so disappointed. Lydia's mother knew.

"Oh," she exclaimed, gently, "it is such a nice cake. Thee will have a slice, Mary, won't thee?" She smiled as she slipped out the first piece and laid it on Mary's plate.

"The next little girl will have a slice, will she not?" Another smile and another piece of cake was laid on a plate.

"Sue will have a piece?"

"Harriet will have a piece?"

Every little girl had a slice. Every one liked Lydia's mother. She knew. The party went gaily on. Every one had a slice of the big party cake, frosted.—Harriet Mendenhall in August St. Nicholas.

## THE POETS' CORNER

### JIM BLUDSO

By John Hay.

Wall, no! I can't tell where he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
What have you been for the last three years,
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jimmy Bludso passed in his checks,
The night of the "Prairie Belle?"

He warn't no saint—them engineers
Is pretty much alike—
One wife in Natchez-Under-the-Hill,
And another one here, in Pike.
A careless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward man in a row—
But he never pinked, and he never lied,
I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river;
To mind the pilot's bell;
And if ever the "Prairie Belle" took fire,
A thousand times he swore
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississip',
And her day came at last—
The "Movastar" was a better boat,
But the "Belle," she wouldn't be passed.
And so came a tearin' along that night,
The oldest craft on the line,
With a nigger squat on her safety-valve,
And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

The fire bust out as she clared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as a flash she turned, and made
For that willer-bank on the right.
There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled out
Over all the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galloot's ashore."

Thro' the hot, black breath of the burnin' boat
Jim Bludso's voice was heard,
And they all had trust in his cussedness,
And know'd he would keep his word.
And sure's you're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell,
And Bludso's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the "Prairie Belle."

He warn't no saint,—but at judgment
I'd run my chance with Jim
'Longside of some pious gentlemen
That wouldn't shook hands with him.
He'd seen his duty a dead sure thing,
And went for it thar and then;
And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

### THE HOLY CITY

Last night I lay a-sleeping,
There came a dream so fair;
I stood in old Jerusalem,
Beside the temple there;
I heard the children singing
And ever as they sang,
Methought the voice of angels
From heav'n in answer rang:
"Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Lift up your gates and sing
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna to your King!"

And then methought my dream was changed,
The streets no longer rang,
Hushed were the glad Hosannas
The little children sang;
The sun grew dark with mystery,
The morn was cold and chill,
As the shadow of a cross arose
Upon a lonely hill.
"Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Hark! how the angels sing,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna to your King!"

And once again the scene was changed,
New earth there seemed to be,
I saw the Holy City
Beside the tideless sea,
The light of God was on its streets,
The gates were open wide,
And all who would might enter,
And no one was denied;
No need of moon or stars by night,
Or sun to shine by day,
It was the new Jerusalem
That would not pass away.
"Jerusalem! Jerusalem!
Sing for the night is o'er,
Hosanna in the highest,
Hosanna for evermore!"

### BLUE BELL

Blue Bell, the dawn is waking,
Sweet heart you must not sigh;
Blue Bell my heart is breaking,
For I've come to say goodbye;
Hear how the bugle's sounding,
Calling to each brave heart,
Blue Bell, your tears are falling,
Sweetheart, we two must part.
CHORUS.
Goodbye my Blue Bell,
Farewell to you;
One last fond look into your eyes of blue,
'Mid camp fires gleaming,
'Mid shot and shell,
I will be dreaming of my own Blue Bell.

Blue Bell they are returning,
Each greets a sweetheart true,
Blue Bell your heart is yearning,
For ne'er a one greets you.
Sadly they tell the story,
Tell how he fought and fell,
No thought of home or glory
Only of his fair Blue Bell.

### THE PICKET GUARD.

By W. H. Goodwin.

"All quiet along the Potomac," they say,
"Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot, as he walkes on his beat to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in the thicket.

'Tis nothing; a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost—only one of the men,
Moaning out, all alone, the death rattle."

All quiet along the Potomac tonight,
Where the soldiers lie peacefully dreaming;
Their tents, in the rays of the clear autumn moon,
Or the light of the watch-fires, are gleaming.

A tremulous sigh, as the gentle night wind
Through the forest leaves softly is creeping;
While stars up above, with their glittering eyes
Keep guard—for the army is sleeping.

There's only the sound of the lone sentry's tread,
As he tramps from the rock to the fountain,
As he thinks of the two in the low trundle bed
Far away in the cot on the mountain.

His musket falls slack; his face, dark and grim,
Grows gentle with memories tender,
As he mutters a prayer for the children asleep,
For their mother—may Heaven defend her!

The moon seems to shine just as brightly as then—
The night when the love, yet unspoken,
Leaped up to his lips—when low-murmured vows
Were pledged to be ever unbroken.

Then drawing his sleeve roughly over his eyes
He dashes off tears that are welling,
And gathers his gun closer up to its place,
As if to keep down the heart swelling.

He passes the fountain, the blasted pine tree—
The footstep is lagging and weary;
Yet onward he goes, through the broad belt of light,
Toward the shade of the forest so dreary.

Hark! was it the night wind that rustled the leaves?
Was it the moonlight so wondrously flashing?
It looked like a rifle. "Ha! Mary, goodby!"
And the life-blood is ebbing and plashing.

All quiet along the Potomac tonight—
No sound save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead—
The picket's off duty forever.

### PASS UNDER THE ROD.

I saw a young bride in her beauty and pride,
Bedecked in her snowy array;
And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek,
For the future seemed smiling and gay.
As with woman's devotion she laid her fond heart
At the shrine of idolatrous love,
And anchored her hopes to this perishing earth
By the chain which her tenderness wove.
But I saw when those heart-strings were bleeding and torn
And the chain had been severed in twain;
She had changed her white robes for the sables of grief,
And her bloom for the paleness of woe.

CHORUS.

But the Healer was there, who had stricken her heart,
And taken her treasure away,
To allure her to heaven He had placed it on high.
And the mourner will sweetly obey.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God,
"I love thee, I love thee; pass under the rod!"

I saw then a father and mother who leaned
On the arm of a dear, gifted son;
And the star in the future grew bright to their gaze,
When they saw the proud place he had won.
Oh! the oncoming evening of life promised fair,
And the pathway grew smooth to their feet;
And the starlight of hope glimmered bright at the end,
And the whispers of fancy were sweet.
But I saw them again bending low o'er the grave
Where their hearts' dearest hope had been laid.
Their star had gone down in the darkness of night,
And the joy from their bosoms had fled.

CHORUS.

But the Healer was there, pouring balm on her heart,
And wiping the tears from her eyes;
He strengthened the chain He had broken in twain,
And fastened it firm to the skies.
There had whispered a voice, 'twas the voice of her God,
"I love thee, I love thee; pass under the rod!"

I saw the young mother in tenderness bend
O'er the couch of her slumbering boy,
And she kissed the soft lips as they murmured her name,
While the dreamer lay smiling in joy.
Oh! sweet as the rosebud encircled with dew,
When its fragrance is flung on the air,
So fresh and so bright to that mother he seemed,
As he lay in his innocence there.
But I saw when she gazed on that same lovely form,
Pale as marble, and silent and cold,
But paler and colder her beautiful boy,
When the tale of her sorrow was told.

CHORUS.

But the Healer was there, and His arms were around,
And He led them with tenderest care,
While He showed them a star in the bright upper world;
'Twas their star shining brilliantly there.
They had each heard a voice, 'twas the voice of their God,
"I love thee, I love thee! pass under the rod!"

### OH, BURY ME NOT IN THE DEEP. DEEP SEA

Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea!
The words came sad and mournfully
From the pallid lips of a youth, who lay
On his cabin couch, at the close of day.
He had wasted and pined till o'er his brow
Death's shade had slowly passed, and now,
Where the land and his fond loved home was nigh,
They had gathered around him to see him die.

Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea,
Where the billowing shroud will sweep o'er me,
Where no light will break through the dark, cold wave,
And no sunshine rest upon my grave.
It matters not, I have oft been told,
Where the body shall lie when the heart is cold,
Yet grant, oh, grant this boon to me,
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea!

Oh, bury me where a mother's prayer
And a sister's tears will be mingled there.
It will be sweet, ere the heart's throb is o'er,
To know that its fountain will gush no more;
That those it so fondly hath yearned for will come
To plant the first wild flower of spring on my tomb.
Let me lie where those loved ones will weep over me.
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea!

And there is another whose tears will be shed
For him who lays in a far ocean bed,
In hours that it pains me to think of now
She hath twined these locks and hath kissed this brow.
In the hair she hath wreathed shall the sea serpent hiss,
And the brow she hath pressed shall the cold waves kiss.
For the sake of that bright one that waiteth for me,
Oh, bury me not in the deep, deep sea!

She hath been in my dreams—his voice failed there.
They gave no heed to his dying prayer.
They have lowered him low o'er the vessel's side.
Above him has rolled the dark, cold tide,
Where to dip the light wings, the sea bird rests
And the blue waves dance o'er the ocean crest,
Where the billows bound, and the whale sport free,
They have buried him there in the deep, deep sea.

### POEMS WANTED.

Carry Me Back to Old Kentucky is a clue to a poem that is much desired.

The poem which contains these lines is asked for:

Within a quiet churchyard among its mounds so green.

A poem asked for begins thus:

I love my love in summer,
For promise warm and true,
For truth lies like noonday throwing,
A light on old and new.

A poem that is asked for is entitled A Little Goose. It tells the story of a little girl who was lost in a city street.

The verses entitled The First Settlers are wanted, and a poem of which these lines are a part:

I have a letter from my father,
In my hand, in my hand.

### A LITTLE CHAT.

We have had so many requests for Wordsworth's poem, The Happy Warrior, which was read at Grover Cleveland's funeral, that we shall place it first in next week's Poets' Corner.

B. H. Carpenter:—Thank you for sending the poem, Daniel Periton's Ride. It will "have" to be the right one, because it is the only poem we have received on the subject that is worth printing.

Poems received are Antony and Cleopatra, The Field of Monterey, Native Land, I'll Away to Sabbath School, and Elmer Gray.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

## CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered With Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles—Calls

CUTICURA HER OLD STAND-BY

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by that has never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."


## CANADA'S WARNING

### Russia Gets Tip That Strikebreakers Will Not Be Admitted.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—The foreign office has received from the Canadian government a warning against the emigration of unskilled laborers to Canada. There are openings in Canada for female servants and experienced farm hands financially able to purchase and lease land, but there is no work to be had on the railroads.

**Strikers Are Uneasy.**

Toronto, Aug. 8.—The inactivity of the Canadian Pacific is causing uneasiness among the strikers. The company is making no haste to fill the vacant places at West Toronto, but the men expect that some attempt may be made by Monday. At an executive meeting of the union last night, it was announced that important developments may be expected in a few days, the nature of which the men refused to divulge.

While the train crews do not relish the extra work caused by the strike, it is said, the other trades are not inclined to desert their posts for sympathetic purposes.

**Policeman Is Assaulted.**

Winnipeg, Aug. 8.—Fifty more nonunion workmen were today put to work in the Winnipeg shops of the Canadian Pacific. The company has arranged for housing and feeding 1,000 men in the yards. A special policeman on duty at the Winnipeg yards was assaulted by an unknown man with a cordwood stick last night. A number of Winnipeg strikers have been rebuked by their executive officers for public jibing at a workman who had refused to join in the strike. They had carried a banner bearing the word "scab" and had followed the man home, making a demonstration against him.

## WANDERS WITH MANY $ $

### Man, Mind Unbalanced, Talks to Himself, Is Captured.

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 7.—His mind unbalanced by work and heat, Norman O. Bassett, 50, manager of a department of the Allis-Chalmers plant, wandered for several hours about town Tuesday night until a patrolman took him to the police station.

He carried a satchel which was found to contain $50,000 in money, bonds and other papers.

When taken into custody Bassett talked incoherently, was unable to tell anything about himself, even his name, and imagined he was in a foreign city pursued by thieves.

## SHOE POLISH DEATH AID

### Used by Chicago Greek to Lure Boy to Room.

Chicago, Aug. 8.—Startling information is obtained by the police in their efforts to clear up the mystery of the murder of Tuffa Shashem, 13 years old, whose dismembered body was found in "Mud Lake," a part of the Chicago river.

August Cardersell and Dominick Larado, boys, have testified to Police Inspector Dorman that young Shashem last Sunday, the day of his disappearance, entered the home of Hessin Nemmer, a Turk, now under arrest, in company with Nemmer. The boys waited half an hour for him to return, but finally left. That was the last they saw of the lad until his body was brought, piecemeal, to the morgue.

A wierd touch is added the story of the boys by a woman living opposite Nemmer's home. She declares that on Sunday night she was attracted by the howling of a dog whose nose was pressed against the crack under the door of Nemmer's attic room. The dog acted as if he had struck a scent and was distressed because he could not follow it.

The two boys and young Shashem were at the Union station Sunday morning when Nemmer appeared and Shashem shined the former's shoes. Nemmer, they said, said he had something at home with which footwear could be polished, and the three boys went with him, Tuffa entering while the others waited outside.

Nemmer is 60, hardy in appearance and makes a living by peddling notions. His room at 102 Mather street is on the second floor of a dingy frame building. The room is reached by an outside stairway. It was in this room that the police discovered two saws and a long knife, and, on the bed, what seemed to be bloodstains.

## STRIKERS DARKEN PARIS

### No Lights for Two Hours, Due to Electricians.

Paris, Aug. 7.—Paris was plunged in darkness for two hours tonight by an attempt of electricians to carry out a general strike similar to that of March, 1907. The maneuver, which forunately proved abortive, is attributed to a desire of the revolutionary laborites for revenge for an order issued this afternoon by the prefect of the Siene closing the labor exchange to the federated unions of the department of the Siene because of the part the labor exchange played in the recent disturbances.

## BABY SHOOTS ITS SISTER

### Little Girl May Die of the Wound.

New York, Aug. 6.—Edna Elliott, seven years old, of Woodside, L. I., was shot and probably mortally hurt last night by her brother James, two and a half years old.

The children were playing about their home just before bed time and the little boy climbed upon a chair and obtained a revolver lying on the mantel piece. In some way he exploded one of the cartridges and the bullet struck his sister over the left eye. The girl was taken to the hospital at Hunter's Point.

A week ago the girl herself got hold of the revolver and shot herself in the leg. The injury was only a flesh wound, but is not yet healed.

## MOTHER STEWART DEAD

### Noted Temperance Worker Dies at Her Home in Hicksville.

Hicksville, O., Aug. 7.—Mrs. Eliza D. Stewart, the noted temperance advocate, and known all over the country as "Mother" Stewart, died at her home here last night. Her body will be shipped to Springfield, O., for burial.

"Mother" Stewart was 92 years old. She was born in Piketown, O. She devoted her life to the temperance cause and established the first W. C. T. U. in Ohio at Osborn in 1873.

In 1876 she carried the white ribbon to the sisterhood of England. The British Women's Temperance association was the result of her journey. Then, back to her native land, where she took the W. C. T. U. into Virginia in 1878 and introduced the Blue Ribbon pledge work among the colored people there.

Later, in 1880, without salary and on money gathered by the sale of valuable souvenirs, she took the white ribbon south and formed unions of both races. Her hand was the first to bridge the chasm that war had made.

From the time when her work for temperance began in public, down through the years to 1896, her labors continued. She was invited to be present at the world's W. C. T. U. convention held in London. The expense of the journey was met by Lady Somerset, president of the association that was formed when Mother Stewart went to England with the white ribbon.

Mother Stewart never fully gave up her public work until she was 80 years old. Since then her pen has been busily engaged until within the past two years. Her 92d birthday was celebrated on April 25.

Following the civil war she lectured extensively in the southern states on behalf of the war sufferers.

Five years ago "Mother" Stewart became interested in the teachings of Alexander Dowie and visited Zion City where she remained one year, since which time she has lived with friends at Hicksville. Until five years ago she resided at Springfield, where she led in many temperance crusades. Scarcely a woman in America could boast of the praise from pulpit and press like "Mother" Stewart.

## IRRIGATION MEN MEET

### National Congress to Hold Sixteenth Session in Albuquerque, N. M.

Albuquerque, N. M., Aug. 7.—The call has been issued for the sixteenth session of the National Irrigation Congress, to be held here Sept. 29-Oct. 3. Promoters of this gathering expect great things, in view of the recent important conference called by President Roosevelt, of governors and other prominent Americans to discuss the conservation of the nation's natural resources. The call says that while the main objects of this congress are the conservation of the forests and streams and the reclamation and irrigation of the arid and semi-arid lands of the west, there is no question but that the husbanding of all the natural resources also will be discussed to a large extent.

Concurrently with the irrigation congress and continuing until Oct. 10, there will be held an international industrial exposition of irrigated farm and forest products, with exhibits of every other industry and natural resource of the country. The list of cash prizes, trophies and other offerings for competitive exhibition is the largest ever before presented at a similar exposition. The exhibition of irrigated farm products will be superb, over one hundred thousand square feet of exhibition space having been already reserved.

The people of New Mexico, the call says, are enthusiastic in the promotion of this great enterprise, this campaign of publicity and in their efforts to provide for the pleasure and comfort of delegates and visitors will leave nothing undone that energetic management can foresee.

The congress will have an added interest to many because it will be held on the banks of the historic Rio Grande, where more than 350 years ago Francisco Vasquez de Coronado and his hosts of Spanish soldiers of fortune established the first military post in this portion of America and planted the banner of Santiago, claiming the whole country for the Spanish crown.

Special excursions will enable delegates to see all of New Mexico that is reached by railway lines. These excursions will cover the great Mesilla valley in the lower Rio Grande, the far famed Pecos valley of southeastern New Mexico, the ancient city of Santa Fe, the oldest capital in the United States, the mesa farming regions of San Miguel and Colfax counties, the mining districts of Grant county, a special excursion to the Grand Canyon of Arizona, to the site of the great Elephant Butte dam, where the government has commenced the expenditure of more than $8,000,000 in the construction of the greatest reservoir for irrigation purposes in the world, and to the Hondo and Carlsbad projects in the Pecas valley, both completed and in operation, showing completely two of the greatest irrigation enterprises in the territory.

## SWEPT BY CLOUDBURST

### Bisbee, Ariz., Sustains Loss of $100,000 as Result of Severe Storm.

Bisbee, Ariz., Aug. 5.—The postoffice and all the business houses and offices on one side of Main street for a distance of 200 yards, were wrecked late yesterday by the cloudburst which swept down from the mountainside a mass of mud and rocks. The damage is estimated at $100,000.

Postmaster M. E. Cassidy, Sheriff "Jack" White, and eighteen girl clerks in the postoffice narrowly escaped when the flood, almost without warning, struck the building, and filled it with water six feet deep. Huge boulders and tons of dirt and rocks slid into the first floor of the postoffice, where the force was at work. Considerable mail was washed away.

Miss Clara Larsen, of Chicago, was rescued from five feet of water by Miss Barr, another clerk.

Thousands upon thousands of tons of rock and dirt were washed into the streets, which are piled five to twenty feet high with debris.

## LOW WATER; INSOLVENCY

Scranton, Pa., Aug. 7.—Unable to profitably run its steamboats because of low water in the Ohio river, the Pittsburg and Cincinnati Packet line, one of the largest transportation lines plying that river, has become insolvent and gone into a receiver's hands.

## SLASHED BODY IDENTIFIED

### Mutilated Remains Are Syrian Boy's, Say Chicago Police

Chicago, Aug. 7.—Following the identification of the mutilated body of a boy found in "Mud Lake" and adjacent ponds and water ways, as that of Tuffa Shishein, a Syrian, the police have arrested Joseph Hasson on suspicion. In his room they found a blood-stained garment, several blood-stained saws and an axe. The body gave every indication of having been dismembered with such instruments.

The dismembered arms and right foot of Shishein were recovered today in a pond at West Thirty-first street and St. Louis avenue where the mutilated head was found. These latest grewsome finds make complete the body of the murdered boy.

## FAMOUS TEMPERANCE CRUSADER DIES.

MRS. ELIZA D. STEWART.

## Race Suicide Denounced By Church of England

London, Aug. 8.—In an encyclical embodying the results of the Lambeth conference and issued from the Lambeth palace last night the following are features:

The conference resolved that it is undesirable that the innocent party to a divorce for adultery shall receive the blessing of the church upon remarriage.

The conference denounced the "growing practice of artificial restriction of the family."

It passed this resolution: "In view of the tendencies widely shown in the writings of the present day, the conference places on record its conviction that the historical facts stated in the creeds are an essential part of the faith of the church."

This resolution, also passed, is interesting to the United States: "All races and peoples, whatever their language and conditions, must be welded into one body. The organization of different races living side by side into separate or independent churches on the basis of race or color is inconsistent with the vital and essential principle of the unity of Christ's church."

## RUSSIA FOR 'NEW TURKEY'

### Will Boost the Reforms Inaugurated in the Sultan's Land

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—The foreign office has sent to the Russian diplomatic representatives abroad copies of the scheme for Macedonian reforms as drawn up by Russia and fully approved by Great Britain.

The documents are accompanied by a communication to the various powers setting forth that the prefect is forwarded to them only for their information, insomuch as, in the opinion of Russia, the powers should, in view of recent events in Turkey, defer any action which might be considered to show distrust of the sultan and the Ottoman government in the present work of reform. The dispatch adds that Russia will follow with the most sympathetic attention the efforts of Turkey to assure the sucecssful working of the new regime, and that she will abstain from any interference calculated to complicate this task.

## 800 KILLED IN TABRIZ

### Shah Sends Battery to Seat of Incipient Persian Rebellion.

Tabriz, Persia, Aug. 6.—There have now been thirty-five days' fighting in the streets of Tabriz, and the casualties, due chiefly to bombs thrown from mortars, and shrapnel, number 800.

Many of the finer residences and hundreds of shops have been looted, the loss being more than $1,000,000.

The American missionaries have been exposed to stray bullets, but none has been injured. During one of the heavier bombardments a piece of shrapnel shell fell in the mission garden within a few feet of one of the mission servants.

There is a bitter feud going on between the Constitutional-Progressives, who hold eleven wards of the city, and the Reactionaries, who hold one large ward. The mass of the people, however, have informed the central government they are not opposed to the shah. Those who are zealous for the continuation of the old regime regard the Constitutional-Progressives as revolutionaries. The local assembly or Anjuman, did on one occasion express seditionary views, but later acknowledged the supremacy of the shah and adjourned definitely in token of submission.

**Send Battery to Tabris.**

Teheran, Aug. 6.—A battery of quick-firing guns has been sent from here to Tabriz. The shah is augmenting the military forces in Teheran by the formation of new units of troops.

**REMARKABLE "BLOW OUT."**

**Houston, Tex., Aug. 8.—What is regarded as the most remarkable "blow out" in the history of the Texas oil fields occurred at Hardy yesterday.**

**The drill of one of the wells had reached a depth of 1,130 feet when the gas came with such force as to tear up the ground and leave a hole into which dropped, beyond sight, the derrick rig and engine. Hot water, oil and boulders continue to be blown into the air.**

## HARRIMAN DENIES RUMORS

### Says He Does Not Control Gould Properties.

Salt Lake, Utah, Aug. 6.—A special from Ogden says Edward H. Harriman, who passed through Ogden late yesterday, on his way to Oregon, was asked if there was any truth in the current report that he had, or intended to, obtain control of the Gould railroad properties. Mr. Harriman hesitated for a moment, and then said:

"I have, of course, heard the rumors, but there is nothing to them."

## NINE DIE IN A COLLISION

### Passenger Train and String of Empties Meet.

Eckrnfoerde, Germany, Aug. 10.—Nine persons were killed and many injured this morning in a collision between a passenger train and a train of empty cars on the branch line running between Flensburg and Kiel. The dead and injured were residents of towns along the line.

## AIRSHIP WHEELS FOLD UP

### Ohio Aeronauts' New Invention Acts as Do Feet of Birds.

Paris, Aug. 10.—The French press united in spontaneous and enthusiastic praise of the performance of Wilbur Wright, of Dayton, Ohio, with his aeroplane Saturday at Le Mans, and expresses the opinion that even in this short flight it was indubitably proven that the Wright brothers are leaders in aerial navigation.

Several of the newspapers dwell with delight on Wright's marvelous control of his machine and call attention to his taking corners and angles almost terrifying in their sharpness.

Hart O. Berg, of Philadelphia, manager for Messrs. Wright, says it is possible that Mr. Wright, instead of doing 50 kilometres by flying around and around a race track, will soar high over the city of Le Mans for 15 kilometres and return to the track. Berg says the Wrights have devised an arrangement of wheels which fold up during flight the same as birds' feet which will obviate the necessity of the use of rails for starting the aeroplane.

**Farman Returns Home.**

New York, Aug. 10.—Aeronaut Farman is going home to France at once, his airship exhibitions here having proven flat financial failures. The crowds simply wouldn't go to see him.

T. R. MacMechen, the only member of the original St. Louis group remaining in the city and the secretary of the Aeroplane company of New York, under which title the syndicate had incorporated, says he has been left high and dry. Farman he says was to have been paid $24,600, and in addition $200 for each flight and expenses. There is due him a week's salary of $1,600—$800 for flights and $800 for expenses.

## PYTHIAN SOLDIERS SAVE

### Beat Police in Reaching Scene of Boston Accident.

Boston, Aug. 7.—Two laborers, of about twenty employed, were injured yesterday by the collapse of a three-story wooden house under construction on Greencock street, in the Mattapan section of the city. The scene of the accident was a short distance from the camp of the Knights of Pythias on Franklin field. The crash was heard at the camp. At once a bugle call was sounded and a detail of fifty knights was ordered on the double quick march to the scene. The knights were ahead of the police and took charge of the situation until the officers arrived. They removed the two injured men from the debris.

## TOP PRICE FOR SPIRITS

### Advance of Two Cents Makes Quotation $1.37 Gallon.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Aug. 6.—An advance of two cents a gallon in the basis price of distillers' finished goods or spirits, became effective today, making the basis price $1.37 a gallon.

This is the highest price that spirits ever touched in this market. The $1.35 price which was made last fall, at that time was regarded as a record, the increase being made because of the high price of corn. When the $1.35 basis was established No. 3 corn, or distiller's corn, as it is termed in the trade, sold around 60 cents a bushel. This same corn is now quoted at 79 to 80 cents in the local market.

## BRYAN TO RUN CAMPAIGN

### Will Go to Chicago and Advise Party Leaders.

Fairview, Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 6.—That William J. Bryan proposes to a considerable extent to conduct his own campaign for the presidency was disclosed here today, when he announced that he would spend three days in Chicago beginning August 22.

The Democratic headquarters will be in full swing by that time, and it is Mr. Bryan's intention to meet and confer with Chairman Mack and other leaders of his party and give them the benefit of his counsel.

## CHILD MURDER MYSTERY

### Silk-Robed Infant's Body Found on River Bank.

### Saginaw Authorities in Quest of Mother—Is Young, Handsome and Refined.

Saginaw, Mich., Aug. 8.—Revelations of a mysterious child murder with the suspected slayer of the infant his own mother—a handsome, cultured woman, were made Friday in the coroner's investigation of the finding of an infant's body on the river shore near the railway bridge of the Pere Marquette.

Sensations developed in nearly every word spoken at the inquest, which was closed by the jury's verdict: "We believe the child was deliberately drowned by the mother or some other person unknown to us."

Mystery shrouds the identity of the mother as completely as it does her whereabouts. She was young, handsome and refined. She possessed money. She gave no indication of having been in trouble. She fondled her babe the four weeks she remained with him in the hospital. She kissed him and played with him and cried over him.

"My boy. My great, big boy," she called him.

And yet the authorities assert she killed him.

Women disagree with the police on that point.

"The mother is not the murderess," they intuitively declare, "Look for the man in the case."

**Movements of Mother.**

On July 13, the testimony at the inquest showed, a woman, prettily gowned, arrived alone in a closed carriage at the Womans' hospital. She gave the name of Mrs. J. E. Austin, 113 Military street, Port Huron, and said she was on her way from Port Huron to Alpena. The child was born that night. Last Wednesday she paid her bill at the hospital, saying she was going to take a train for Alpena. She left at 8:45 p. m. with the infant, in a coupe, ostensibly for the Pere Marquette station. Instead, she asked the driver to take her to Mershon, a lonely lumber district about half a mile from the station. With the infant held tenderly in her arms, she dismissed the cabman. The night was dark and she was seen no more.

**No Marks of Violence.**

In going to the station, the woman would have crossed the river at the point where the baby's body was found. The autopsy showed the child's lungs filled with water. There was no external marks of violence. It is believed the mother, or a confederate, caried the baby down the river bank from the bridge and held him under water until he was dead.

The baby's clothing was of the finest material and he had been dressed with scrupulous care. The dresses and even the pinning blanket were stitched with silk and nothing was disarranged. His tiny stockings and little kimono were also of silk. At the hospital it was said the baby was perfectly healthy and strong.

The mother was described as a handsome woman; five feet six inches tall, fair complexion, with brown hair combed in a large pompadour, and she was dressed in black when she left the institution. She was about 23 years old, and talked very little about herself. Both nurses who attended her identified the body of the baby found as her child.

It is supposed the mother gave an assumed name and that she lives out of town. For reasons they do not state, the authorities intimate that she came from Detroit.

It is believed that as soon as the baby was drowned, the mother took a train out of the city.

## JAP STRIKEBREAKERS

### Canadian Pacific Takes Carloads of Them from Mountains.

Winnipeg, Manitoba, Aug. 6.—The Canadian Pacific is replacing some of the strikers in the western shops by Japanese. Several coaches loaded were brought in last night from the mountain sections to Swift Current and Medicine Hat. Japanese are being gathered on the Pacific coast. They will be placed in roundhouses as wipers and will do small repair work under instruction.

The crux of the strike situation lies in the attitude of the engineers, firemen and conductors. Indications are that four days hence the whole Canadian Pacific railway service will be tied up by these operatives refusing to take out mails on the ground that the trains have not been properly inspected.

**8,000 Are on Strike.**

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 6.—With 8,000 skilled mechanics on strike, due to the walkout of machinists and other employes in the Canadian Pacific company's shops, agents of that road are holding out inducements to men in Canada and the United States to fill the places of the strikers.

St. Paul labor agencies say it will be practically impossible for any men to go from here, and they propose to take no chances with the Canadian alien labor act.

According to this law no strikebreakers can be imported into Canada the act prescribing a penalty of $1,000 fine for each violation, and the deportation of the strikebreaker.

## SENATOR ALLISON BURIED

### Dubuque Trolley System Is Draped in Black for Dead Senator.

Dubuque, Iowa, Aug. 8.—As he lived so was Senator William B. Allison buried—devoid of all ostentation. Services were held at the home and while not of a private character permitted only the presence of distinguished visitors, relatives and intimate friends of the late senator.

The services consisted of the reading of the twenty-third psalm, fifteenth chapter of the Epistle to the Corinthians and a prayer. Rev. Dr. J. T. Bergen, Westminster Presbyterian church officiated. There was no music. The interment was private.

Dubuque paid tribute to the memory of Senator Allison. During the funeral every business house was closed. Flags hung at half-mast from public buildings and hundreds of homes and business houses were trimmed with crepe. An effective feature was the winding, with black crepe, of the trolley poles and cars throughout the main streets.

## FLEET ENCOUNTERS STORM

### Battleships Pitch in Big Waves, Says Wireless Message.

Auckland, New Zealand, Aug. 7.—The supply ship Culgoa, attached to the Atlantic fleet, from Honolulu July 21, arrived here this evening. She received this morning the following wireless communication from the fleet:

"Yesterday and today (Aug. 6 and 7) there was a fresh breeze to a moderate gale, with a rough sea. This morning the weather was the heaviest encountered since leaving Hampton Roads. The ships are pitching heavily. We will increase our speed to eleven knots, and expect to reach Auckland on schedule time."

## ZEPPELIN LOSES AIRSHIP

### Most Successful Aerial Machine Yet Made Struck by Lightning.

Stuttgart, Aug. 5.—During a storm today the Zeppelin airship exploded, broke away from its moorings, took fire and disappeared in the air. Several persons were injured. Count Zeppelin, however, is safe. The machine is supposed to have been struck by lightning.

The storm blew up unexpectedly. A fierce gust of wind tore the balloon from its anchorage and drove it in a southwesterly direction for some fifty yards. Here the rear end of the great fabric dropped, and smoke and flames were seen to burst out from one end to the other. Then in a few seconds came the explosion, and a great column of flame shot upward into the air. This was followed by the crashing down to the earth of the motors and frames that had been attached to the under side of the airship.

Two causes had conspired to make it necessary to land the airship at Echterdingen, the over-heating of the piston box of the forward motor and the escape of considerable gas owing to the fact that the count took the airship to a height of about 6,000 feet.

The Zeppelin machine had just completed the most remarkable voyage in the history of aerial navigation. It left the Lake of Constance yesterday morning for a trip to Mayence and return. The flight was successful in a great many ways. The machine responded absolutely to the control of its pilots, and was navigated over the Lake of Constance, down the valley of the Rhine, over Strassburg and several other cities, and was expected back at its starting point this morning. It suffered an accident last evening, however, and had to come to the surface of the Rhine for repairs.

## CHILDREN BURN TO DEATH

### Ten Other Persons Seriously Injured in New York Tenement Fire.

New York, Aug. 10.—Four children of one family dead, and ten other persons seriously burned or injured is the record of a fierce blaze that early today swept through a crowded tenement in East 112th street. Scores were carried down ladders from the blazing building by firemen and wild scenes of panic ensued as the scantily clad tenants rushed to the street.

The dead all were the children of Vincenzo Sausto, janitor of the house, aged from 8 months to 10 years. Frank Sausto, son of the janitor, is dying from burns, and Sausto and his wife are both suffering from severe burns about the face and body.

As he leaped from a second story window to escape the flames, Salvatore Logeforni had his right hip dislocated, and several others were more or less seriously injured, either by burns or from contusions or lacerations caused by leaping from windows. By the time the fire was discovered the flames had spread through the first floor hallway and had seized upon the stairs, cutting off escape. There were 150 persons in the building.

**Leaped to Street.**

When the firemen arrived ladders were run up the sides of the building and thirty persons were rescued by means of them. Many would not wait for the ladders and, crazed with fear, leaped to the street below, receiving injuries more or less severe. After hard work, the firemen finally got the blaze under control and went through the building to see that all were out unhurt.

The police declared the fire was undoubtedly of incendiary origin, as a strong odor of kerosenne was detected in the lower hall, where the blaze started. This fire is one of several fatal blazes that have recently terrorized that neighborhood. Two months ago thirteen persons were burned to death in a tenement house fire near by.

## WOMAN HEADS MOB

### Was Bent on Lynching Man Accused of Attacking 3-Year-Old Child.

Philadelphia, Aug. 8.—A frenzied mob of foreigners fought a detail of police late last night in an effort to lynch Joseph Green, alias Joseph Finestein, for an attack on Nellie Wiener, a 3-year-old girl.

Mrs. Wiener, mother of the child, incited the mob and led them to a barber shop where Green had taken refuge. The police were obliged to force the door of the shop. Green held an open razor and refused to submit to arrest. Then one of the policemen felled him with a club and he was dragged to a patrol where the crowd fought hardest to get hold of him, but the prisoner was finally landed in a police station.

## WERE REQUESTED TO LIE

### Witnesses Allege Fake Affidavit Proposals in Gould Case.

New York, Aug. 7.—The grand jury has taken up the investigation into the alleged conspiracy to manufacture divorce evidence against Frank Gould. Miss Mabel MacCauslan, the milliner's apprentice whose story resulted in the arrest of Mrs. Ben Teal, wife of a prominent producing theatrical manager, has testified together with Harry S. Mousley, a private detective, and Miss Julia Fleming, former friend of Mrs. Teal, all of whom are charged with subornation of perjury. Other witnesses called by the grand jury are Blanche Hale, a hair dresser at the Hotel Lincoln, and Mrs. Marie Falk, a dressmaker. These two witnesses corroborate the charges of Miss MacCauslan, it is said, claiming that they also were asked to swear to false affidavits against Mr. Gould.

## BROWN AS PYTHIAN HEAD

### Texas Man's Election to Chancellorship Is Conceded.

Boston, Aug. 6.—The supreme lodge of Knights of Pythias today got down to business. The election of officers promises to be full of interest. Henry P. Brown, of Texas, it is conceded, will be elected chancellor. For the vice chancellorship four candidates are in the field, Dr. D. Sidney Woodworth, of Fitzburg, Mass.; George M. Hanson, of Calais, Me.; D. I. Salinger, of Carrol, La., and R. H. Jackson, of Pittsburg, Pa.

In the election of the uniform rank Major General Arthur J. Stobbard, of Minnesota, is opposed for re-election by Brigadier General James H. Barkly, of Springfield, Ill.


## Go Buy a Farm in the Indian Lands

The government has removed the restrictions on the sale of a large part of the Indian land; now you can buy a fine farm there, and the government will give you a clear title to it.

This fertile land was allotted to the Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes in tracts of from 40 to 320 acres.

The Indian as a rule does not care to cultivate his land and would rather sell it. Prior to July 27th the government would not permit him to do this; but now many of them are free to sell, and enterprising farmers will rapidly take advantage of this most unusual opportunity to buy a fine farm for a small price.

These Indian lands are located in the heart of civilization and, now that they are open for settlement, it will not be long before the entire Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) will be a well-settled, highly-cultivated farming community.

Already there are hundreds of towns and cities in the Indian country, many of which have the conveniences and advantages of cities in the older States, such as schools and churches, hotels, libraries, electric lights, telephones, telegraph lines, street railways, etc.

Only eleven per cent of the present population of Indian Territory are Indians and they are civilized, law-abiding citizens.

The lands which these Indians will sell vary greatly in character. The rich bottom lands will raise 40 to 70 bushels of corn to the acre, 20 to 30 bushels of wheat, three-quarters of a bale to a bale of cotton, or 3 to 4 crops of alfalfa, averaging three-quarters of a ton to a ton per acre each cutting.

The prairie lands will yield 25 to 65 bushels of corn and other crops in proportion. The upland fruit lands are similar to the famous fruit lands of the Ozarks. If you are not satisfied with your opportunities where you are now located, this is the one great chance to better your condition.

Take a trip down there and look around; find the farm that just suits you, and buy it while it is cheap.

The Rock Island-Frisco Lines have over 1300 miles of railway in the territory where the restrictions have been removed—over three times as much as any other line. Purchase your ticket over the Rock Island-Frisco-Chicago & Eastern Illinois Lines and you will see the best. Low round-trip rates will be in effect to all points in these lands and other parts of the Southwest on August 18th, September 1st and 15th, and the first and third Tuesdays of other months.

If you are interested, write for full information. We will post you on conditions and furnish you with names of reliable men who will aid you to get a desirable piece of land.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Pass. Traffic Manager
1123 La Salle Station, Chicago, Ill. 1721 Frisco Building, St. Louis, Mo.

Rock Island-Frisco-Chicago & Eastern Illinois Lines


## FIREBUGS CAUSE LOSS

### Incendiaries Burn Six Bonded Warehouses and Flames Threaten Midway, Ky.

Lexington, Ky., Aug. 6.—A fire believed to have been of incendiary origin, which raged from 10 o'clock last night until nearly daylight this morning, destroyed six large bonded warehouses of the Greenbaum distillery at Midway, Woodford county, containing 47,500 barrels of whisky, burned several negro cottages, the southern railway trestle and two county bridges, and threatened the northern part of the town of Midway.

The actual property loss was at least $300,000, partly insured. The loss to the government in the destruction of whisky in bond, amounting to 2,300,000 gallons (the tax, of course, unpaid) will be nearly $2,500,000. The main distillery, the books, and the superintendent's residence were saved.

Frankfort, Lexington and other towns were appealed to for help to fight the fire, but were unable to respond. The fire is believed to be of incendiary origin as it started in two places at once. Sounds as of explosions were heard just before the alarm was given. The concern was one of the biggest in the state, was owned by Morris Greenbaum, of Louisville, and manufactured liquor for Chicago and Louisville firms. The plant had been closed months.

## BOSTON GASLIT; DAYTIME

### Has Veritable Black Friday and Pythians Are Drenched.

Boston, Aug. 8.—Some 1,500 members of the uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, all that remained of the great host which had been in camp on Franklin field, received a thorough drenching yesterday—Boston's black Friday, meterologically speaking. Most of them had their effects packed in trunks and valises, preparatory to breaking camp, long before the tempest broke. The canvas tents, however, could not resist the torrents of water that beat upon them and within a few minutes after the cloudburst struck the camp everything was flooded.

The city was visited yesterday afternoon by the heaviest electrical disturbance in years. The storm lasted nearly an hour, during the time the rain gauge at the United States weather bureau registered a fall of 1.65 inches.

All over the city gas lamps were lighted, and the street lights were turned on. The streets were like rivers, while crosswalks were impassable and traffic suspended.

Reports from various eastern points show the storm was more or less general. In Pennsylvania two persons were killed by lightning and Asbury Park, N. J., suffered heavy financial damage.

## PARCELS POST CONDEMNED

Milwaukee, Wis., Aug. 10.—At the closing session of the National Travelers' Association of America convention, a resolution was adopted condemning the parcels post plan, the secretary being instructed to send a copy of the resolution to every congressman and senator in the United States.

## BRETHREN ARE IN A ROW

### Editor of Church Paper Arrested on Slander Charge.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 8.—John T. Roberts, former president of the Indiana Central university, and now editor of the Indiana News, a paper devoted to the interests of the university and the United Brethren church, was arrested yesterday on a warrant sworn out by Dr. Hervin U. Roop, dean of the university. The charge is that Roberts caused to be printed certain libelous and defamatory matter regarding Dr. Roop.

a suit for $50,000 brought against

The action taken by Roop followed Prof. Howard Edwin Enders, instructor in zoology at Purdue university, in Lafayette, several days ago. Dr. Roop alleged in his suit that Prof. Enders libeled and defamed him to the board of trustees of the Indiana Central university June 11.

In the complaint were a number of excerpts from a circular letter alleged to have been written by Prof. Enders, which was sent to the members of the board of trustees of the Indiana Central university and the officials of the United Brethren conference.

Dr. Roop was formerly president of the Lebanon Valley college, at Annville, Pa., and he was afterward made dean of the university at University Heights. The trouble started when Dr. Roop's name came up for reappointment as dean at a meeting of the board of trustees at the Indiana Central university last spring. From what could be learned the board deferred action in the matter until Dr. Roop could have a chance to clear himself of the charges that were being noised around about him.

## PRAISES PURE FOOD MEN

### Fairbanks Urges Need of State Laws—Officers Chosen.

Mackinac Island, Mich., Aug. 7.—Vice President Fairbanks today in an address before the twelfth annual convention of the Association of State and National Food and Dairy departments, told how he had watched the fight at Washington for a national pure food law for 25 years. He said that not only national, but state laws were needed, and congratulated the association on the work it had done. The vice president commended the work of Dr. Wiley, of the federal pure food bureau.

The association yesterday elected the following officers: President, Q. J. Emery, Medbury, Wis.; first vice president, H. E. Shuknecht, Illinois; second vice president, Henry Krache, New York; third vice president, William Allen, North Carolina; secretary, R. M. Allen, Lexington, Ky.; treasurer, J. Foust, Pennsylvania; executive committee, J. O. Emery, R. M. Allen, A. C. Bird, Michigan; A. F. Ladd, North Dakota; R. W. Dunlap, Ohio.

## COW ON TRACK; 4 KILLED

### Four Others Hurt When Train Is Ditched.

Livingston, Tex., Aug. 8.—Four persons were killed and four others were injured, two probably fatally, when a locomotive on the tramroad of the Livingston Lumber company struck a cow and plunged into a deep ravine yesterday.

## Mills Bag a Real Live Earl and Bring Him Right Along Home

New York, Aug. 8.—Among the passengers who arrived today from abroad are Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Miss Beatrice Mills, Miss Jeannette Mills, and Mrs. Maturin Livingston, mother of Mrs. Mills. They are returning from a summer spent in England and on the continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Mills bring to America as their guest the Earl of Granard, a soldierly young man of distinguished appearance, who is traveling as Col. Forbes, his family name. It was declared that an engagement between the earl and Miss Beatrice might be expected at any time.

## Dover Denies He Has Resigned; Hitchcock Sees the President

New York, Aug. 8.—When Frank H. Hitchcock, chairman of the Republican national committee, returned here last night from his visit to the president at Oyster Bay, he had little to say about the political matters taken up. He said that the president had shown great interest in the plans for the Republican campaign generally, and that the state situation had been considered. Beyond that Mr. Hitchcock said he could not talk and he would not admit that any conclusions were reached as to whether Mr. Roosevelt and his advisers were for or against a renomination for Governor Hughes. It is understood that the policy of Mr. Hitchcock in listening to what everybody has to say on both sides of the Hughes question was approved by the president and that the latter advised that this course be continued until the sentiment of the various classes and sections in the state was ascertained.

Great interest was shown in political circles in the story printed here that Elmer E. Dover, secretary of the national committee had resigned his position. Mr. Dover arrived in New York yesterday accompanied by Mrs. Dover, who is about to sail for Europe. The Chicago dispatch was shown to him and he denied that he had resigned. He declined to say what he would do in the future.

# THIEVES TORTURE WOMEN

## Would Not Reveal Hiding Place of Money.

Washington, Pa., Aug. 11.—Three masked men entered the home of Maria de Garmo, in a remote part of the county, yesterday morning, after battering down the door, bound and gagged Miss de Garmo and her niece, Miss Lizzie Hartman, the only occupants of the house, and robbed them of their jewelry and a small amount of money.

Carpets were slashed, mattresses ripped open and chests broken into. When no large sum of money was found, the women were tortured until the elder one fainted, and the men left Miss Hartman, bleeding and cut, at last freed herself from the ropes and released her aunt. One thousand five hundred dollars which had been received the day before for a timber tract, was found where the robbers had overlooked it.

# ALLISON LEFT $100,000

## Will, Dated Washington, April 2, 1906, Is Filed.

Dubuque, Iowa, Aug. 11.—Senator William B. Allison's will was filed yesterday. The value of the estate is estimated at $100,000. The bequests follow:

To Mrs. C. J. Brayton, housekeeper, $1,200 annually, and use of the Allison home during her lifetime.

To the widow of a brother, James, $750 annually.

To Mrs. Brayton, to the widow of James, to the widow of a brother, Matthew, and to three nieces, $1,500 each.

To four nephews, $1,000 each.

To the Dubuque public library, to Finley hospital and the Y. M. C. A., $1,000 each.

At the death of Mrs. Brayton and of Mrs. Cornelia Allison, the principal beneficiaries, the estate is to be divided, two-fifths going to the children of James Allison and three-fifths to those of Matthew Allison. Judge Lacy is named as the sole executor. The will was attested in Washington on April 2, 1906.

# SECRETARIES TO SPEAK

## Two Cabinet Members Will Take Part in Campaign.

New York, Aug. 11.—Secretary Wilson, of the department of agriculture, and Secretary Straus, of the department of commerce and labor, have both promised to make speeches in the Republican campaign in Vermont. The election in that state will be held on September 1 and is the first in the list of states.

The fact that two cabinet members are to participate in the campaign was announced last night by Chairman Frank H. Hitchcock, of the Republican national committee. Details of the campaign and dates for the speeches will be made public tomorrow, when Mr. Hitchcock will confer with Vermont Republican leaders. Charles H. Keating, of Mansfield, O., has been appointed assistant director of the speakers' bureau and will have charge of the work at the Chicago headquarters. In the campaign of four years ago he was the assistant chief of this bureau at the Chicago headquarters.

# AMERICANS ARE TORTURED

## Pittsburg Men Receive Cruel Treatment in Mexico.

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 11.—Police officials here have received news of the torturing of two Pittsburg men who were arrested recently in Mexico City, Mexico, on a charge of robbing a bank messenger. William Moffatt and Edward Maloney are the men and the police here say they were well known to them before leaving for Mexico.

Two companions escaped the officers when the Pittsburgers were arrested and the Mexican police demanded their names. Refusing to betray their companions, the men allege that they were strapped by the wrists to the bars of their cell while the officials with forceps tore the nails from their hands. Unable to bear the agony, the men gave up the names of their companions.

# PROTEST AGAINST INSULT

## President of Peru Is Pushed Off the Sidewalk.

Lima, Peru, Aug. 11.—The Peruvian congress yesterday voted unanimously to protest against the insult offered the president of the republic Sunday night, when Senor Pardo was pushed off the sidewalk of a street in Lima by a former political prisoner named Pierola. The Democratic members of the house were absent when the vote was taken.

# SAFE IS ROBBED OF $1,800

## Combination Worked—Naval Fireman Missing.

Newport, R. I., Aug. 11.—A robbery of $1,800 in cash from the paymaster's office at the naval training station, was reported to the police last night, and notices have been sent to the police of other cities to apprehend a naval fireman who is missing. While Paymaster E. H. Cope was temporarily absent last Saturday, some one worked the combination of the safe and took the money. It has been learned that the missing fireman was seen in the paymaster's office on Saturday.

# DEATH FOR TWO SCORE

## Four Killed in Crash of Trolley Cars on Western Ohio Near Piqua.

Piqua, O., Aug. 11.—Four persons were killed, and nearly forty others were injured, several of whom are not expected to survive, when two "limited" suburban electric cars of the Western Ohio Traction company collided at a sharp curve a few miles north of here last night.

**The Dead.**

JAMES KEPOE, passenger, Dayton, O.

WILLIAM M'CLELLAN, passenger, Lockington, O.

WILLIAM BAILEY, motorman, Piqua, O.

GEORGE ROBINSON, banker, Sidney, O.

**Seriously Injured.**

Charles Hale, motorman, Wapakoneta, internally.

L. F. Hagenrod, Lockington, O., head cut and internally injured.

Charles McClure, Sidney, internally injured.

Clarence Long, Dayton, O., head crushed.

Tobe Moxley, Lima, hip broken, head cut.

Andrew Dubose, Troy, O., face and head cut, eye gouged out.

Gallietta Ganler, Convoy, O., skull fractured.

**At Great Speed.**

The north-bound car out of Piqua was running on time, while the south-bound car out of Sidney was late and running at great speed. The cars met almost directly in front of the Shelby county infirmary, to which the dead and injured were conveyed.

Physicians and surgeons were hurried to the scene in automobiles from Sidney.

Mistake in orders caused the wreck, it is said, which is the worst that has occurred in this section of the state in many years. Both cars were running at a high rate of speed. While rounding a slight curve each motorman caught sight of the approaching car. Bailey, who was a new motorman, tried to jump from his car and was killed.

The two cars came together with terrific force, the impact completely telescoping the south-bound car, in which the majority of those killed and injured were passengers. Owing to the remoteness of the point at which the accident occurred, relief was slow. It is said that several persons may die as a result of their injuries for lack of prompt care.

**Coroner to Prosecute.**

Coroner Costello, of Shelby county, will probably prosecute Motorman Harry Hale, of the southbound car, if Hale survives, and also Conductor James Berry. The charge will be manslaughter. It is said that this crew, being late violated orders and tried to make a switch other than the one ordered.

General Manager Carpenter, of the Western Ohio, and General Passenger Agent Price will not make any statements, except that whoever was to blame must be held responsible. Chief Train Dispatcher Tedrow was on the northbound car when the accident occurred. He says he is positive that the orders were clear to pass at Stop No. 70. A telephone dispatch system is used and no written orders are given.

C. W. Hummelhouse, of Detroit, who was reported killed, was not in the wreck, but was mistaken for another man.

# THREE DEAD; ONE MAY DIE

## Gas Explosion Causes Fatal Fire at Wheeling.

Wheeling, W. Va., Aug. 11.—Escaping gas in the building on South Eoff street occupied by Mrs. J. S. Gavin as a milliner store and residence caused a fire at 3:30 o'clock this morning which resulted in the death of three persons and the possible fatal injury of one other, while six more were compelled to jump from third story windows to escape the flames. The dead:

CLARA GAVIN, 27 years old.
MAIME GAVIN, 29 years old.
MARGARET GAVIN, 21 years old.

The injured:

Mrs. J. S. Gavin, bruised and back injured, may die.

The dead girls were daughters of Mrs. Gavin and were suffocated as they slept on the third floor. Two servant girls and four sons of Mrs. Gavin jumped from third story windows and escaped with minor injuries.

The two upper floors of the building were ablaze when the fire was discovered and all means of escape for those asleep were cut off before they were awakened. The property loss will be about $10,000.

**Three Die in Wreck.**

Goldfield, Nev., Aug. 11.—As the result of a washout on the Tonapah & Tidewater, near Shoshone, Cal., a passenger train plunged into a chasm and three men were killed. The dead:

Engineer Hamilton.
Fireman Broadwell.
W. E. Moore, a passenger, supposed to be from Georgia.

Shortly before the train arrived at Shoshone a cloudburst washed out 100 feet of track. The train dashed into the cut, the locomotive turning over and the baggage and the chair cars rolled on their sides, but the sleeping car remained on the track.

**Death List Now Four.**

Chatham, Ont., Aug. 11.—Michael and James Pleasance, who were injured in the electric railway wreck yesterday morning, have both died of their injuries. This makes the death list four. Florence Donovan, another victim, will probably die.

**Five Dead; One Dying.**

Great Falls, Mont., Aug. 11.—Five men are dead and another probably is dying as the result of a premature explosion yesterday at the Bright quarries, about 40 miles south of Great Falls.

**Two Dead; Ohioan Hurt.**

Glendive, Mont., Aug. 11.—Northern Pacific train No. 2, the North Coast Limited, was wrecked about 12 miles west of Glendive last night. Fireman A. B. Matthews and an unknown tramp were killed and probably 20 or 30 injured. James A. Boyer, of Marion, O., suffered a broken arm.

The train was traveling 50 miles an hour, when Engineer Litch sighted a burned bridge. He reversed the engine and threw on emergency brakes, which prevented all the coaches except the smoker and mail car from going into the ditch.

**Eight Dead at York.**

York, Pa., Aug. 11.—Eight men were killed, nearly a score of others more or less seriously injured and thousands of dollars' worth of property damaged by the explosion of a boiler in the York rolling mill late yesterday afternoon.

The dead are: John Clency, York; Benjamin Bremer, Harry Seachrist, Paoli Puci, Alfred Struck, John Slossman, Harry Feger, all of Columbia, Pa.; Edward Fitler, Marietta, Pa.

The boiler, which was located in the center of the mill, exploded without a moment's warning.

The mill had been closed down for about a week, and two score of men were engaged in making repairs to an engine. The men were working close to the boiler, and when the explosion occurred not one of them was able to make his escape. The shock was so terrific that it demolished a large portion of the mill and sent heavy pieces of twisted iron and metal in all directions.

**Explosion Kills Thirteen.**

Saarbrueken, Germany, Aug. 11.—Thirteen men are dead and eight badly injured as the result of an explosion of fire damp in the Dudweiller mine, five miles from here.

**Falling Wall Kills.**

Pittsburg, Aug. 11.—While holding a nozzle and directing a stream of water upon a fire in an abandoned building of the Consolidated Ice company, at Rebecca and Sturgeon streets, north side, early today, a brick wall, 12 feet high, fell upon William Poppinger, 49, driver of engine No. 47, and instantly killed him.

**Death Toll a Record One.**

Berne, Switzerland, Aug. 11.—The death toll paid by Alpine climbers this year is a record one. In the month of July alone 14 persons were killed and two seriously injured.

# TAFT RETURNS TO SPRINGS

## Will Carry West Virginia by 35,000 Is Prediction.

Hot Springs, Va., Aug. 10.—The Taft party arrived here at 10:30 a. m. from White Sulphur Springs, W. Va. Frank H. Hitchcock, chairman of the national Republican committee, is expected to reach here Wednesday, when the West Virginia situation will be taken up with leaders from that state. Mr. Swisher, Republican candidate for governor of West Virginia, came here on the same train with Mr. Taft, and will remain to see Mr. Hitchcock.

Senator Elkins, of West Virginia, who reached here yesterday, had an extended conference with Mr. Swisher today, after which he said that he believed that Taft would carry his state by 35,000 majority.

# WOULD STOP THAW PAYING

## Woman Seeks to Restrain Settlement of Bill.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Aug. 10.—Harry K. Thaw was taken from the jail on the third floor of the court house to the supervisor's room on the second floor this morning to be examined in proceedings instituted by Mrs. Ella Hayt, of Poughkeepsie, a judgment creditor of Dr. John P. Wilson of this city, who has sued Thaw for $300 additional compensation for testifying in his behalf.

The purpose of Mrs. Hayt's proceedings is to restrain Thaw from paying Dr. Wilson any money in case the latter obtains a judgment. Lawyers here express the opinion that Thaw's going into bankruptcy practically disposes of the Wilson proceedings, but the attorneys are proceeding with both the Wilson and Hayt matters regardless of the bankruptcy phase of the situation.

# MADE THREATS, CHARGED

## Judge's Son Arrested — Secured Habeas Corpus Writ.

Des Moines, Iowa, Aug. 10.—Following his wife and small daughter from New York city to Des Moines, Fred M. C. Choate, son of Judge William Gardner Choate, of New York, secured last Saturday evening a writ of habeas corpus from Judge McHenry with a view of obtaining possession of the child and was himself arrested, charged with being a disturber.

The arrest of Choate was made upon complaint of Dr. F. E. Lambert, at whose home Mrs. Choate and her daughter have been staying. Dr. Lambert alleges that Choate appeared there and made threats against himself and against Mr. Choate. Choate was released on cash bond.

# LUTHER LEAGUE GATHERS

## Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, Will Be Chief Orator.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—The Luther league of America with a membership of 150,000 and representing 2,000,000 members of the Lutheran church in the United States, began its eighth biennial convention at Handel hall here today with 1,500 delegates present. The convention which will continue until Saturday, was called to order by President William C. Steever, of Philadelphia.

The principal feature will be a rally in the Auditorium theatre Thursday night at which the address of the evening will be made by Senator Nelson, of Minnesota. A chorus of 500 voices will sing the oratorio Ruth.

# CHAIRMEN SEE MACK.

## Discuss Political Situation in the Middle West.

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Chairman Mack, of the Democratic national committee, today conferred with National Committeemen Wade, of Iowa, and Wood, of Michigan, concerning the political situation in their states and the middle west in general.

The matter of a campaign fund was again taken up with Governor Haskell and Colonel Moses C. Wetmore. Mr. Mack will leave for Lincoln, Neb., tonight to attend the Bryan notification Wednesday.

# BURROWS IN CONFERENCE

New York, Aug. 11.—Senator J. C. Burroughs, of Michigan, temporary chairman of the last Republican national convention and chairman of the committee which will notify Mr. Sherman of his nomination as the vice-presidential candidate, today conferred with Frank H. Hitchcock, chairman of the Republican national committee, concerning the ceremonies which will take place at Utica, N. Y., on August 18. The fact that there are to be a number of notable speakers participating in the Sherman notification makes the event very important to the campaign.

# MISSING HEAD IS FOUND

## Chicago Police Arrest Greek in Mysterious Murder Case.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The mysterious murder of the boy whose lower limbs and trunk were found Tuesday and yesterday, was somewhat clarified today by the finding of the head of the victim. The hacked and severed limbs were found in Mud lake. The head was fished out of the drainage canal. Acting on the theory that the murder was the work of padrones attacked in the recent prosecution of Greek "boy slave" cases, one arrest was made today, that of a Greek importer of boys from Greece.

# AGED RECLUSE MURDERED

## Found Dead in Box Car in Which He Lived.

Jerseyville, Ill., Aug. 7.—Peter Meyer, 75 years old, a recluse, was found dead last night on the floor of a box car, in which he lived, on the outskirts of town, and $10,000 he is known to have had with him, is missing. The body was several feet from his bed, surrounded by overturned chairs and torn clothing. Meyer's mouth was clotted with blood. Meyer, who had lived here for 25 years, is supposed to have been worth $25,000.

# OLD AGE BRINGS RICHES

## Last Surviving Member Girls' Convent Class Benefited.

St. Louis, Aug. 7.—Mrs. Margaret Castens, 94, who received $15,000 three years ago, as the result of a unique compact entered into by 65 girls in a German convent school more than 70 years ago, is dead at the home of her daughter here.

Seventy-five years ago Mrs. Castens was a pupil in a convent near Stuttgard, Germany. The girls agreed to pay a number of marks a year into a Berlin bank, and the entire amount was to go to the last surviving member of the class.

Three years ago Mrs. Castens found herself the only one of the class remaining. She wrote to the bank and received more than $15,000.

# SEVEN KILLED IN A STORM

## Tall Chimney Falls on Workmen, Burying Them.

Szegedin, Austria, Aug. 10.—The thunderstorm which passed over this place Saturday and during which a large factory collapsed, burying a number of workmen, caused more or less damage to every house in town. The only loss of life, however, occurred in a hemp factory in course of construction.

A tall chimney which had just been erected, fell on a partially built house, on which a hundred workmen were employed. Many were caught by the falling masonry and buried.

Thus far seven dead and 13 wounded have been taken out. A woman who was taking lunch to two of her sons employed in the building, was caught under the falling walls and killed.

# PARACHUTE FAILS TO OPEN

## Girl Aeronaut Has Narrow Escape From Death.

Dallas, Tex., Aug. 10.—Dropping nearly 200 feet into 30 feet of water, her body buckled to the parachute, which had failed to open promptly, Pearl Lavon had a narrow escape from drowning yesterday in the lake at a pleasure resort.

Miss Lavon had entered a balloon race with another aeronaut. Her balloon had not been properly inflated, and she cut loose the parachute when over the center of the lake. She was rescued after having been under water three and one-half minutes. She was revived within half an hour, but is suffering of shock.

# LOCKS IN 3 WITH DEATH

## Mother Leaves Small Children Captives in Her Home.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 8.—Three children, aged 1, 2 and 4 years respectively, were burned to death yesterday. The mother, Mrs. Frank Linberg, left the house in the morning to go shopping and locked the children in a room. The house caught fire and was burning fiercely before the neighbors heard the screams of the children.

# MAY BE OTHER ARRESTS

## Bank Examiner Again at Work in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Aug. 11.—Bank Examiner William L. Folds, whose investigations resulted in the disclosures which brought about the closing of the Allegheny National bank and the arrest of its cashier, William Montgomery, on a charge of embezzlement, is here again working on the case and believes that other arrests will be justified. It is believed several other cases will be presented to the October grand jury of the United States court.

**AMERICAN SAYS HE IS PRISONER OF WAR.**

**Pittsburg, Aug. 10.—Jose Carlos Becker, ex-Pittsburger, veteran of half a dozen revolutions in Central and South America and soldier of fortune generally, has written Mayor George Guthrie stating that he is held as a prisoner of war in Ybarra, Ecuador, in time of peace, and asking aid in securing his release. He claims that a railroad official in Guayaquil who owes him $650 is responsible for his arrest.**

# THRICE HIT BY LIGHTNING

## Ball Player Laid Low During Game, but Revives.

Frankfort, Ohio, August 10.—A minute after an electrical storm had halted a baseball game, in which he was playing yesterday, Robert Allemang, of Bloomington, was knocked flat by lightning, which struck the ground a few feet from him.

However, he at once regained his feet and tried to climb a wire fence, when another flash came, the bolt hitting the barrier. Allemang fell as if pierced with a bullet. Unconscious, he was carried to a hotel, where he finally revived.

It was Allemang's third experience with lightning. He was struck three years ago. Since that time he has lived in deadly fear of the fluid.

# BOVINE BARKS LIKE A DOG

## Other Live Stock at Vanlue Afflicted With Rabies.

Findlay, O., Aug. 8.—Henry Miller, of Vanlue, shot and killed a cow that had been bitten by a mad dog six weeks ago. The cow went mad and exhibited all the symptoms of rabies, barking just like a dog and frothing at the mouth.

Since the first mad dog appeared here two have been shot. One goat and several hogs have gone mad. A B. Schuck and three children are taking the Pasteur treatment at Chicago.

It is believed that other animals have been bitten and careful watch is being made.

# FOUR OF A FAMILY DROWN

## Fifth Member of Party Had Escape.

Galena, Ill., Aug. 5.—Four members of a Chicago family were drowned in the Mississippi river yesterday afternoon. The victims were Mr. and Mrs. Archibald McMaster and Mr. and Mrs. Albert McMaster.

A fifth member of the party, Miss Laura McMaster, had a narrow escape from sharing the fate of the others when she attempted to swim to their rescue. She and Archibald McMaster were the only members of the party who could swim.

# KILLED BY OWN TRAP GUN

## Farmer Who Lost Grain Prepared for Thieves.

Ascutneyville, Vt., Aug. 7.—Frank Smith, aged 32, of Philadelphia, was accidentally shot and killed on the farm of S. W. Blanchard yesterday. Blanchard has been losing grain lately, and he and Smith set a trap gun, which would explode when the barn door was opened. Yesterday Smith went to the barn, and forgetting about the gun, opened the door. He received the full charge of shot in the face and died half an hour later. Smith had been working on the farm about two years for his health.

# TOLSTOI MAKES PROTEST

## Is Fulfilling the Will of God, He Says.

London, Aug. 8.—Count Tolstoi sends to the English newspapers a strong protest, which is printed this morning, against what he terms the revolting injustice, cruelty and amazing stupidity of the Russian government which has prosecuted and punished the distributors of his books, instead of prosecuting him, the author.

Count Tolstoi declares he never will cease writing—that, in fact, he cannot cease, because he is fulfilling the will of God as he understands it.

# GUFFEY'S WING IS DEFIED

## Pennsylvania Bryan League Staunch in Kerr's Support

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 7.—Leading state Democrats of the Bryan League of Pennsylvania held a conference here Friday night to determine their policy and inaugurate the state campaign for Bryan. The league, of which Jere S. Black, of York, is president, will give to National Committeeman James Kerr, the recognition denied him by the Guffey wing of the party. The Kerr followers will launch a Bryan state and county ticket and will carry the organization into every senatorial district.

# HAIL DOES BIG DAMAGE

Henderson, Ky., Aug. 11.—Reports received today of a terrific hail and thunderstorm last night indicate damage of more than $100,000 in Henderson. Sixty per cent of the tobacco is believed to have been destroyed and much corn was flattened.

# BUT FEW MEN ARE NEEDED IN WHEAT FIELDS OF NORTHWEST

St. Paul, Minn., Aug. 11.—Following a visit made to North Dakota and after a conference with Governor Burke and other officials of the state, Labor Commissioner Williams, of Minnesota, says that instead of there being employment in the harvest fields for 15,000 or 20,000 men, 1,000 will be lucky if they can find work.

In reply to a letter from Philadelphia's mayor saying that 5,000 men could be sent from there, Mr. Williams said they were not wanted. Mr. Williams said: "This thing of asking for 15,000 or 20,000 men for harvest work in North Dakota and Minnesota is downright criminal, for it is flooding the northwest with a lot of 'hoboes' who will have to be taken care of by the municipalities and the state."

# HOLLAND PREPARES REAL SPANKS FOR VENEZUELA

## Wooden Shoe Variety Menaces President Castro as Dutch Cruiser Starts With Arms and Ammunition for Aruba.

Willemstad, Curacao, Aug. 11.—The colonial government is making further preparations for possible trouble between the Netherlands and Venezuela. A station for wireless telegraphy is being installed here, and yesterday the cruiser Gelderland left for Aruba, carrying rifles and ammunition to the inhabitants. Aruba is practically without protection.

From Maracibo the Venezuela river steamer Felix has gone with troops for the head of Maracibo bay.

President Castro has issued a statement from Caracas which is the first authorized interview with him given out in a long time. It touches upon the strained relations Venezuela has with various powers, but bears only slightly upon the asphalt troubles with the United States. President Castro does not mention Holland by name but declares that he and his people are for world-wide peace. Without explicitly giving his meaning, he throws the blame for most of the Venezuelan complications upon the larger powers and criticizes them for alleged failure to aid in promoting peace among the smaller countries of Central and South America. The tenor of the entire statement is peaceful.

# THREE DEAD IN A WRECK

## Many Others Injured When Train Is Derailed.

Imboden, Ark., Aug. 7.—Three persons were killed, four were badly injured and a number of passengers slightly bruised, when the engine of a Frisco passenger train, No. 206, was derailed 12 miles east of here early today. The engine dashed over a 12-foot embankment, pulling the mail, baggage and smoking cars with it.

The gas tank in the mail car exploded, and the car with all its mail was burned. A party of sailors put out a fire which started in the baggage car, and the baggage was saved.

The dead: Engineer Cooper, Memphis, Tenn.; Fireman Lee Booker, Memphis, Tenn.; a man, supposed to be H. F. Overy, residence unknown.

# TWO CRUSHED TO DEATH

## Heavy Cement Drain Falls Upon Workmen.

New York, Aug. 7.—Crushed beneath a heavy cement drain which had fallen in upon them, while they were at work in the yard of the St. John's Orphan asylum in Brooklyn today, Thomas Roche and John McLaughlin were instantly killed and Charles Timony was injured probably fatally.

The men were digging beneath the floor of the drain to deepen it when the cement caved in upon them. Timony was held fast by the great weight which rested upon his legs crushing them and surgeons from the hospitals gave him stimulants to keep him alive, while firemen dug frantically to release him.

# TOLSTOI IS INDISPOSED

## Physicians Order Him to Bed—Foot in Ice.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 8.—Count Leo Tolstoi is again indisposed because of his habitual disregard of the elementary rules of health.

At the conclusion of a long walk through the country he took a bath in the river, which caused an enlargement of the veins in one of his feet. He has suffered considerable pain, but he is now a little better and able to sit up. His physician ordered him to go to bed and that the foot be packed in ice.

# DROWNS IN FOOT OF WATER

## Detroit Tot Meets With Death at Ann Arbor.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 7.—Left alone for a few minutes yesterday when his grandmother went into the house to answer a telephone call, little Kenneth Salvador, 2-year-old son of John Salvador, who lives on Porter street, Detroit, toddled off the front porch and down to Mill creek, just back of the house, fell in and was drowned.

The child was visiting with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Boyke, North Ashley street, and although the little body was discovered in the shallow stream within 20 minutes after Mrs. Boyke missed him, efforts to resuscitate him were futile. The water is only about a foot deep in the creek, but it is supposed the lad fell face down and was unable to get up. The parents were at once notified. The grandmother is prostrated.

# REVIVES FORESTRY BUREAU

## Gov. Harris Appoints Three Members to It.

Columbus, O., Aug. 7.—As one of the first results of the White House conference on natural resources, Governor Harris today rejuvenated the old state forestry bureau by appointing to it W. R. Logenly, Columbus, two years; Jacob A. Beidler, Willoughby, four years, and Dr. Dan Milliken, Hamilton, six years. Since Governor Nash's administration no bureau has been appointed.

# SLIDE SAVES A MAN'S LIFE

## Is Hurried Down Mountain Side in a Sack.

Seattle, Wash., Aug. 11.—With his leg broken in two places, John Anderson, of Little Falls, Oregon, was found on Mount St. Helens by a Seattle party of the Mazamas, a club of mountain climbers, who, to save his life, carried him to the summit of the mountain at the imminent risk to themselves, and in an improvised stretcher, made out of a sleeping bag, slid him down the north side of the great peak for 4,000 feet to the Mazamas camp, where the medical attention was given him.

The injured man was shot down the mountain side at almost lightning speed, tied to his rescuers with ropes. Physicians say that had not this expedient been followed, Anderson would have died of injuries.

# RECEIVERS TAKE CHARGE

## Court Begins Running Failed Pillsbury Mills.

Minneapolis, Aug. 11.—The receivers for the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills company, limited, appointed last Saturday by the federal court, took charge of the property yesterday under a bond of $500,000.

Pillsbury "A" mill, one of the properties, made its weekly shutdown Saturday and the receivers expect to start grinding again as usual tonight. Henry C. Little, manager of the company, has resigned and the receivers are in full control to take inventory and to compile the statement of assets and liabilities which will be among the first duties of the receivers and the work will take considerable time because of the immensity of the business which has been placed in their control.

The floating indebtedness of $5,000,000 is that of the English corporation. The other $4,000,000 indebtedness is evidenced by debenture bonds secured by mortgages of the physical property of the New Jersey corporation, the Minneapolis Mill company and the Anthony Falls company.

# THE MARKETS

New York, Aug. 8.—Bradstreet's says:

Trade, crop and industrial developments of the week are mainly favorable. The first of the fall merchants' excursions are reported in leading cities, thereby enlarging sales by jobbers and wholesalers. Industrial reports are generally of increased time run, or enlarged output, and the leading crops have approached a week nearer harvest. There are, however, some features accompanying these developments deserving of note. There are statements from quite a few markets that early fall buying is hardly up to expectations, and that caution and conservatism govern buyers' actions.

In the industries there is perceptibly more doing in iron and steel, hardware manufacturing, western coal mining, and the lumber trade generally. The railroads are certainly buying more of rails, ties and also light suppiles. The building trade evidently turned the corner in July, but reports of curtailment in output of certain lines of cotton goods are still prominent.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended August 6, number 205, against 275 last week, 157 in the like week of 1907; 137 in 1906; 166 in 1905, and 167 in 1904.

Business failures in Canada for the same period number 19, which compares with 32 last week and 18 in the like week of 1907.

**Grain Market.**

Toledo, O., Aug. 11.—Shorts were driven to cover at the outset today on a rehash of northwest damage reports. Heavy receipts at Chicago, Toledo, the southwest and other points and the fact the domestic market is far out of line with Liverpool combined to produce weak undertone. Liverpool opened ⅝d lower, and at 1 p. m. was ⅜d to ⅝d off. Rains in the northwest were beneficial to grains, especially the late planted fields.

Toledo cash wheat was unchanged practically all morning at 94½c. September opened ¼c up at 94¼c. December scored a gain of ¼c in opening at 97⅜c and advanced to 97⅝c at 10 a. m. May at the end of the first hour was ½c up at $1.00⅛.

Northwest cars were 145 against 196 last week and 189 a year ago. There was a marked falling off in southwest receipts. Just before noon the Chicago crowd sold in sympathy with bearish talk in the northwest. The increase in Bradstreet's world's available was less than a year ago. Cash wheat closed ¾c higher at 96¼c, September ¾c up at 95¾c, December ¾c up at 98¼c, and May ½c up at $1.02½. Liverpool closed 1d lower.

Reports of deterioration in the corn crop caused a rapid advance, and all options excepting May were materially higher. Liverpool was unchanged at the outset and ¼d up at 1:30 p. m. Unchanged in opening at 82½c, September advanced 1¼c in the first hour. December was 2c higher at 66¾c. May was unchanged to a shade weaker at 65c.

Despite liberal selling in the early hours the market closed higher. Corn closes were: Cash and September, 83c; December, 65⅝c; May, 64¾c. At Liverpool the close was ¼d off.

An easier tone developed in oats, September, after opening ⅜c off at 48¾c, advanced to 49c before 10 a. m. December started ½c off at 49c, but soon gained a quarter of a cent. May, opening ½c higher at 51¼c, advanced to 51⅝c.

The Chicago crowd pounded oats around 10:40 a. m. The close was a shade lower. Closes in oats were: Cash, 50c; September, 49c; December, 49¼c; May, 51¼c.

Clover seed continued its pell mell retreat, October opening 12½c off at $8.10 and sagging to $7.97½ early in the day. December and March were also quoted lower. The market was apparently without support and prices continued to sag all morning.

October clover seed closed 20c off at $8.02½, December 20c off at $7.90, March 17½c off at $8.00.

TOLEDO.

| | Open. | High. | Low. | Close Aug. 11. | Close Aug. 10. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Cash | 94½ | .... | 94¼ | 95¼ | 94½ |
| Sept. | 95¼ | .... | 94¾ | 95¾ | 95 |
| Dec. | 97⅜ | .... | 97½ | 98¼ | 97½ |
| May | 1.02 | .... | 1.01¾ | 1.02½ | 7.02 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 83 | 81½ |
| Sept. | 82½ | 83¾ | .... | 83 | 82½ |
| Dec. | 66¼ | .... | 65½ | 65¾ | 64¼ |
| May | 65 | .... | 64½ | 64¾ | 65 |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 50 | 50 |
| Sept | 48⅞ | .... | 48½ | 49 | 49¼ |
| Dec | 49 | .... | .... | 49¼ | 49½ |
| May | 51¾ | .... | 51 | 51¾ | 51¼ |
| Clover Seed— | | | | | |
| Cash | 8.10 | .... | .... | 8.02½ | 8.22½ |
| Dec | 7.80 | .... | .... | 7.90 | 8.10 |
| March | 7.90 | .... | .... | 8.00 | 8.17½ |
| Rye— | | | | | |
| No. 1 | .... | .... | .... | 77 | 76 |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | 77 | 76 |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | 74 | 73 |
| Alsike— | | | | | |
| Cash | .... | .... | .... | 9.50 | 9.55 |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 9.50 | 9.55 |
| Oct. | .... | .... | .... | 9.30 | 9.35 |
| Low grade Alsike— | | | | | |
| No. 2 | .... | .... | .... | .... | 9.10 |
| No. 3 | .... | .... | .... | .... | 9.00 |
| Rejected | .... | .... | .... | .... | 8.75 |
| N. E. G. | .... | .... | .... | 3.60 | 8.50 |

CHICAGO.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 93¼ | 94⅜ | 93⅛ | 94¼ | 93⅝ |
| Dec. (new) | 95⅞ | 96⅜ | 95⅝ | 96⅝ | 95⅜ |
| Dec. (old) | 96⅛ | .... | .... | 96¾ | 95⅞ |
| May | 1.00⅜ | 1.01⅜ | 1.00⅛ | 1.01¼ | 1.00⅛ |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 77½ | 78¼ | 77⅜ | 78¼ | 77⅜ |
| Dec. | 66 | 66⅝ | 65⅝ | 66⅜ | 65⅝ |
| May | 64⅝ | .... | 64 | 64¼ | 64⅝ |
| Oats— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 48⅜ | .... | 47½ | 48 | 48¼ |
| Dec. | 48¾ | .... | 47⅞ | 48⅜ | 48⅝ |
| May | 50½ | 50⅝ | 49¾ | 50⅜ | 50½ |
| Aug. | .... | .... | .... | 48⅜ | .... |

NEW YORK.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 1.01⅜ | .... | .... | 1.02¼ | 1.01¾ |
| Dec. | 1.03⅜ | .... | .... | 1.04⅜ | 1.04 |
| Corn— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 85½ | 86¾ | .... | 86½ | 85½ |
| Dec. | .... | .... | .... | 75⅝ | 75⅜ |

ST. LOUIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. | 94 | .... | .... | 94¾ | 93⅝ |
| Dec. | 96 | .... | 95¾ | 96⅝ | 95½ |

MINNEAPOLIS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. (new) | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.00⅛ |
| Sept. (old) | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.01¼ |
| Dec. (new) | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.00⅛ |
| Dec. (old) | .... | .... | .... | .... | 1.00⅝ |

DULUTH.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Wheat— | | | | | |
| Sept. | .... | .... | .... | 1.01½ | 1.00½ |
| Dec. | .... | .... | .... | 99⅝ | 98⅞ |

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Pork— | | | | | |
| Sept | 15.50 | 15.55 | 15.42 | 15.50 | 15.37 |
| Oct | 15.57 | 15.65 | 15.55 | 15.62 | 15.50 |
| Jan | .... | .... | .... | 16.42 | 16.27 |
| Lard— | | | | | |
| Sept | 9.47 | 9.52 | .... | 9.47 | 9.49 |
| Oct | 9.57 | 9.62 | 9.55 | 9.57 | 9.52 |
| Jan | 9.37 | .... | 9.35 | 9.37 | 9.30 |
| Ribs— | | | | | |
| Sept | 8.90 | .... | .... | 8.87 | 8.85 |
| Oct | 9.00 | .... | 8.95 | 8.97 | 8.92 |
| Jan | 8.35 | 8.37 | .... | 8.30 | 8.25 |

**Chicago Live Stock.**

Chicago, Aug. 11.—Cattle—Receipts about 4,000; market steady; beeves, $3.75@7.75; Texans, $3.50@5.20; westerners, $3.60@6.00; stockers and feeders, $2.40@4.50; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.60; calves, $5.50@7.25. Hogs—Receipts about 9,000; market about 10c higher; light, $6.20@6.52½; mixed, $6.25@6.90; heavy, $6.25@6.95; good to choice heavy, $6.45@6.95; rough, $6.25@6.45; pigs, $5.40@6.00; bulk of sales, $6.55@6.85. Sheep—Receipts about 12,000; market weak; native, $2.25@4.15; western, $2.40@4.10; yearlings, $4.00@4.85; lambs, $3.25@6.00; western, $3.75@6.00.

**Cleveland Live Stock.**

Cleveland, O., Aug. 11.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts 15 cars; market higher; mediums and yorkers, $6.90@6.95; pigs and lights, $5.75@6.75. Best calves, $7.50. Best lambs, $6.00.

**Pittsburg Live Stock.**

Pittsburg, Pa., Aug. 11.—(By Brinkman, Wood & Beck.)—Receipts five car loads hogs; strong; mediums, $7.00; heavies, $6.95@7.00; light yorkers, $6.50@6.80; pigs, $5.50@5.90. Sheep, $3.00@4.50; lambs, $4.00@6.00. Calves, $5.00@7.75.

**East Buffalo Live Stock.**

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 11.—(Swope's report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts five cars; market slow. Hogs—Receipts 30 cars; market strong; heavy, $7.00; yorkers, $6.75@6.90; pigs, $5.80@5.90. Sheep—Receipts 5 cars; market steady; best lambs, $6.50; yearlings, $5.00@5.25; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $4.25@4.50. Calves, $4.50@7.75.

**Money and Stocks.**

New York, Aug. 11.—(Wall Street.)—The active trading stocks opened at sharp fractional recessions from last night's prices. These were offset by a variety of gains amongst less important stocks, mostly industrials. The result was a very irregular market with great animation in the dealings. National Lead f